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English Gypsy Song.

'Oh, do you know, my daughter, that you've a pretty face?"
'Surely, and surely, mother mine!"
"But see, there's no mirror, not one in all th place,
So how do you know it, daughter mine?"
"Oh, up the road and down,
The fair folk and brown,
They tell me there's no beauty like myself in all the town."

"And how do they talk to you?—make haste and answer this—
And tell me no fibs, daughter mine:
Do they speak the Gorgio language, or good old Romanis?"
'Oh, they needn't say a word, mother mine;
They need only smile so bland,
And I'm quick to understand
There isn't such a beauty as myself in all the land!' —*Janet Tuckey*

A June Day.

And what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries the earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays;
Whether we look, or whether we listen,
We hear life murmur, or see it glisten;
Every clod feels a stir of might,
An instinct within it that reaches and towers
And, groping blindly above it for light,
Climbs to a soul in grass and flowers;
The flush of life may well be seen
Thrilling back over hills and valleys;
The cowslip startles in meadows green,
The buttercup catches the sun in its chalice,
And there's never a leaf nor a blade too mean
To be some happy creature's palace;
The little bird sits at his door in the sun,
Atilt like a blossom among the leaves,
And lets his illumined being o'errun
With the deluge of summer it receives;
His mate feels the eggs beneath her wings,
And the heart in her dumb breast flutters and sings;
He sings to the wide world, and she to her nest—
In the nice ear of Nature which song is the best?
Now is the high tide of the year,
And whatever of life hath ebbed away
Comes flooding back, with a ripply cheer,
Into every bare inlet and creek and bay;
Now the heart is so full that a drop overfills it,
We are happy now because God wills it;
No matter how barren the past may have been
'T is enough for us now that the leaves are green;
We sit in the warm shade and feel right well
How the sap creeps up and the blossoms swell;
We may shut our eyes, but we cannot help knowing
That skies are clear and grass is growing;
The breeze comes whispering in our ear,
That dandelions are blossoming near,
That maize has sprouted, that streams are flowing,
That the river is bluer than the sky,
That the robin is plastering his house hard by;
And if the breeze kept the good news back,
For other couriers we should not lack;
We could guess it all by yon heifer's lowing—
And hark! how clear bold chanticleer,
Warmed with the new wine of the year,
Tells all in his lusty crowing!
—*James Russell Lowell.*

THE MUTINEERS.

"Good-morning, Mrs. Herbert!" said the captain's nephew, Malcolm Sherwood, who was also first officer on board the Albatross.

Helen stepped out of the cabin on the main-deck, and the young man—who could boast a certain kind of good looks, but whose assurance and self-conceit were too apparent for a gentleman—came toward her, cap in hand, bowing gallantly.

She avoided his glance of bold admiration while returning his greeting, and looking out over the ship's side at the smooth and shining waves, exclaimed:

"Oh, how lovely the sea looks this morning!"

"I wish it were a garden, where I could gather you a bouquet," said Malcolm. "Beautiful women like you, should always be surrounded with flowers. But isn't there something I can offer you? Ah, yes, a nautilus! I saw some a few moments ago, and remembered your wish."

He turned quickly. Only two men were in sight on the leeward-side of the galley. One was coiling rope in front of a locker, the other was tarring the bung of a water-cask.

"Drop that, you lubber, and swing a bucket over the side, d'ye hear?" cried Mr. Malcolm Sherwood, first mate of the A No. 1 government-built clipper Albatross, among whose graceful accomplishments the art of addressing his men as if they were brutes was pre-eminent. "Scoop me a good specimen nautilus, and don't spoil it with your bungling either."

As he had not spoken to either of the sailors by name, it would have been difficult to tell which he meant. Only one turned round—a fine-looking seaman, fair-skinned, ruddy, blue-eyed and flaxen-haired. He dropped his calking-pot, caught up a wooden bucket, made its rope-handle fast to another rope by a running-knot, and throwing back his broad shoulders with a lithe motion of his shapely figure, he prepared to launch it over the gunwale, when the mate roared out with a gush of oaths that he didn't mean him.

"You're too ready with your desire to show off," he muttered between his teeth; and, seeing that the other sailor continued to quietly pursue his labor, as if unconscious of his existence, the brutal tempered officer rushed on him in a rage, and with a violent blow felled him to the deck, where he lay without a motion.

"You've struck a sick man, Mr. Sherwood," said the fair and brawny sailor, who was a Dane, and bore the soubriquet of Neptune among his fellows. "Poor lad! he fell on his marlingspike off the Plata, and he hasn't been himself since. He's deaf, too, and didn't hear you."

Helen had uttered a cry of horror as the mate's clenched fist descended on the slender rope-coiler. She knew him by his pale face and painful cough; and although her father's illness had heretofore allowed her little time for any duty except waiting on him, she had sent many delicacies to the forecastle by Zillah, her maid, for this same sick sailor. As he fell, she ran to his side.

Neptune stood with his arms folded, with a strange expression on his dead-white face.

"Don't fret yourself, miss," he said, in a cold and bitter tone; "if poor Pierre has got his discharge he's in luck. There's plenty more willing to leave this service the same way, for want of a better."

A gleaming smile, full of contempt and suppressed anger, played round his thin lips, and he looked steadily in Malcolm's face, as if defying him.

Such daring could not pass with impunity. If the mate was silent a moment, it was because his fury mastered his utterance.

"Mr. Shelton—Mr. Frero!" he ejaculated, as soon as he could speak.

An elderly man, whose originally fine face was marred by signs of habitual intemperance, sauntered out of the cabin, and a slight and youthful fellow, with flashing, black eyes and a quick, nervous movement of the body, seemed to drop from the shrouds on deck.

Both made an inclination of the head in reply to the savage mate's call, and addressing first the younger of the two, by the name of Frero, he ordered him at once to put the sailor Neptune in irons.

For a moment the young man, who was third mate and also ship's carpenter, stood silent; the next, he flatly refused to obey.

Meantime, the frightened girl had helped the young Frenchman to rise from the deck, and was gently supporting him toward the forecastle when two Norwegians, called Christian and Oddo, relieved her of her charge, and lifting him in their arms bore him away.

She stood looking till his poor, drooping head disappeared down the gangway, and then, hurrying around the windward sides of the galley, tried to gain the cabin without encountering the man whose brutality made him odious in her eyes; but just as she reached the main deck she saw Sherwood with his own hands snap the irons on Neptune's wrist, while his maudlin assistant did the same for Frero.

Her heart beat high; she trembled from head to foot; and, clinging to the water casks as she passed along, she gained the cabin-door.

The cabin was fitted up with unusual elegance. Sofas of blue damask, blue silken hangings, handsome mirrors and well-cushioned fauteuils, rendered it a really luxurious apartment.

At its upper end were two very large staterooms, in which every appliance for comfort and pleasure were arrayed, and where taste, ingenuity and wealth had united to foil the exhaustion and tedium of a long voyage.

This unwonted splendor was readily explained. The ship belonged to a very wealthy merchant, who, with his only child, took this long westward voyage, in the full conviction that it would thoroughly establish his health.

As yet it had been unsuccessful in this most important item. Mr. Herbert was so entirely an invalid that his affectionate and unselfish daughter hid all the painful and alarming scenes to which she was exposed, and never appeared in his presence with a shadow on her fair face.

To achieve this required not only a most disinterested nature, but a courageous one, and Helen Herbert's was truly the heart and soul of a heroine.

Entering the cabin, her first glance was directed toward her father's door. It was closed, a sign that his morning slumber had been prolonged—and she rejoiced at the evidence of needed rest. It gave her time to quiet her own excitement, and also to think of the poor French sailor.

Once or twice she called her maid's name, in a low voice; but no one responded, and she concluded that Zillah, a pretty quadroon girl and a tireless flirt, was showing off her graces as usual for the benefit of the steward, a mulatto from the Isle of France.

"I cannot let the poor fellow suffer," she said, by way of encouragement to herself, and immediately walked up to one of the small doors opening out of the cabin, and tapped lightly.

It opened instantly, and a dark, handsome young gentleman stood before her, who bowed profoundly.

"Oh, Dr. Conroy, pray excuse me!" she said, becoming confused the moment she found herself face to face with the silent young physician. "I am sorry to trouble you, I am sure, but poor Pierre is ill again, and I will be so glad if you will go to him."

Percy Conroy, the ship's doctor, bowed again to Miss Herbert, and in her presence he was always strangely reticent; but he strove to prove, by the extreme readiness of his movements in serving her, the deep respect which was already expressed in his every look and action.

She and he had not been strangers before their meeting on shipboard. He was a young man of excellent position in society, and they had met occasionally in fashionable life, when he had inspired her with a decided admiration for his manner and abilities.

But, to her pain and surprise, he returned her outburst of cordial pleasure at discovering him to be their fellow-voyager with a distant and reserved respect which had continued despite his devotion to her father, whose untiring nurse, as well as physician, he had constituted himself.

This ceremonious treatment chilled poor Helen's heart. She shrunk within herself, abashed at his deferential silence, and often sought her own stateroom, after one of his distant but profound bows, with a heartache, eager to hide her bitter, burning tears.

She did not note how, do as he might to conceal it, his color changed at sight of her, nor dream that silence only preserved the secret of his emotions in her presence.

"He avoids me. I am actually disagreeable to him," she often exclaimed, in a burst of tears; and then added, with a heavy sigh: "And yet he is so kind—so very kind—to my dear father. I am grateful to him. I cannot help that, I am sure."

On this morning he was in such haste to obey her that he started at once, even without waiting to close the stateroom door.

As he left the cabin it blew back and lodged against the wall, leaving, for the first time, open to Helen's inspection the little room in which he had spent the greater part of their long voyage.

It was neat and pretty as the chamber of a young girl. Everything was in exquisite order, from his tiny library of books to his still more compact case of medicines.

A few small pictures were fastened to the wall. One was a crayon sketch of a fair, girlish face, with fluffy, golden curls, and a broad-brimmed hat, just such an one as she wore on deck to protect her from the sun.

There was a familiar look about it. Had she seen the original anywhere?

The thought made her unhappy. She dismissed it quickly, and cast her eyes on the stationary desk before which his arm-chair was placed.

It was covered with books and chemical apparatus; but on its top stood—Could it be? No, no! her eyes deceived her; and yet it really was her own discarded slipper!

Its mate had slipped off her foot on deck, and been carried through a flowing scupper into the sea. While she stood merrily laughing at the mishap Zillah had brought out another pair, which she put on, forgetting the odd one until after it had disappeared. She recalled how she had searched for it, merely from idle curiosity as to its fate; and here it was.

"What could have induced him—" she began, but did not complete the question.

A footstep sounded without, and she sprang up and shut the room door before any eye but hers should rest on its simple treasures.

Mr. Sherwood came into the cabin. The angry cloud was gone from his brow, and he stood beaming on Helen most amiably.

"I am afraid our timid dove was alarmed at our harsh sea discipline," he said, with a caressing gesture that his daring did not quite carry to her shrinking form. "But, my sweet friend, it is necessary. We cannot sail without it. It is as needful to a ship as a fair wind."

"Helen!"

"Yes, papa!" exclaimed the indignant girl; and, delighted to escape from Malcolm's unwelcome presence, she hastened to join her father.

She found him very much shaken by a painful dream, from which he had not been quite able to arouse himself.

"Where's the captain, Helen?" he inquired. "Where's John Sherwood, the sailing-master of the Albatross? I hope he doesn't leave his work to boobies and land-lubbers, but does his duty like a man, and watches his ship as if it were a human life! Eh, child—eh?"

"Yes, yes, papa—certainly!" Helen tried to say calmly, while in her heart she knew that Captain Sherwood intrusted the vessel and all it held to the management of his nephew, Malcolm, while he gave himself up, day after day, more and more completely to the baleful influence of intemperance.

In times past the captain had been an excellent and accomplished officer. Such he was, in Mr. Herbert's experience and belief; and it was owing to his unwavering trust in his seamanship that he had not only engaged him as commander of his ship, but yielded to him the entire selection of the crew.

Had the unfortunate captain secured an able and reliable assistant officer, his own failings might have been concealed, or, at least, productive of no absolute evil; but he was entirely ruled by his nephew, who had contrived to establish a strange influence over him; and Malcolm Sherwood was, as we have seen, a man of narrow mind and brutal passions.

"You look pale and appear nervous, Helen," said her father, observing her uneasily. "Is anything wrong? Where is Doctor Conroy, child? I do wish you would be more agreeable to that young man. He is of infinite service to me, and I can't get on without his attentions. It would make it so much pleasanter if you were friends and seemed at ease with each other."

Mr. Herbert, like all sick people, was at times fretful and impatient.

Such was his tone on this occasion; but his daughter was a loving, unselfish being, who thought far more of him than of any petty annoyance of her own. It was impossible to explain what she could not quite understand—namely, the coldness of Percy Conroy's manner, and secret devotion of his acts.

It made her heart beat to suffocation to hear his name, and then to be reproached for want of courtesy to him.

She tried to smile and murmur some reassuring reply; but presently he appeared, and her father called to him. Then, as was her habit, she slipped quietly away.

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There was an ominous hush on the ship all day. Helen felt, she knew not why, as if some fearful storm was brewing. Contrary to expectation, not a word of comment, not even a look of insubordination, had followed the arrest and ironing of the ship's favorite's—the quick, flashing-spirited mate, and the handsome young Dane.

"I've got the dogs under!" said the boastful and loose-mouthed Malcolm, at the supper-table, with a bullying air.

"There was a couple of sailors came to the captain's door at four bells. They had a paper in their hands," said Shelton, the second mate, who looked serious, and seemed to Helen to be quite sober for the first time since they had rounded Cape Horn.

"Bah!" cried his superior, in a tone of intense disgust. "The idiots had drawn up a remonstrance; but it will be the last job of that sort they'll try. I tore it up and threw it in their faces!"

Helen, looking up, suddenly met the steward's eye while he was busily waiting on the speaker. Its expression was simply murderous, and his eyes glared like a basilisk's. In a moment it changed and a mask seemed to have been pulled over his features; but the remembrance of the look chilled her blood, and filled her with vague, distracting fears.

Her father was unusually weak, and needed more than ordinary attention that evening. It was quite late before she had done waiting on him and he fell into a peaceful doze.

Leaving Zillah to watch him within call, she stepped out again on deck, anxious to learn poor Pierre's condition from one of the sailors.

It was quite dark. She moved so silently, wrapped in a gray mantle, that she reached the mainmast unobserved by two sailors, who were cautiously ascending, one after the other, the steps at the side of the galley-door, on the roof of which, exposed to the blazing sun of a tropic sky, the petty tyrant, Malcolm Sherwood, had chained and ironed the objects of his fury all that day.

They were there yet, bound in a kneeling posture, side by side, and they leaned eagerly over to converse with the two men who moved stealthily toward them.

Helen listened in breathless terror; her own and her father's safety hung on their words, for a growing dread within her soul had taken form, and was now either to be dispelled or realized.

Coming within the shadow of the almost windless sail, her ear strained to agony lest she should lose a word, and her eyes fixed with a fearful fascination on the coarse forms that seemed to decide her destiny, she waited, dreading, yet eager to hear.

The two bound men spoke in sharp, incisive tones; the two free ones listened and agreed.

An awful compact had been made and attested. A few hours would see it fulfilled. Ah, it was true, too true, then. Her instincts had forewarned her, and her worst fears were about to be verified.

She pressed one hand on her heart, the other over her eyes, and called her courage and cunning to her aid; for Helen Herbert was in the midst of mutineers. She had heard their plans discussed, and knew that in five hours lawless madness would reign aboard the Albatross, as a fitting successor to months of brutal tyranny, and that her maid was in the plot, and the willing conquest of Francois, the Mauritian steward, while she was to fall to the share of Manuel Frero, the young Spaniard, the future commander of the Albatross.

She stood so long in the cool, silent darkness, gathering her frightened wits, that it was well her form was slender and her cloak gray, or she would have been discovered.

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Dr. Percy Conroy had visited the captain that evening, and finding a threatened attack of fever, persuaded him to abate his libations and join him in the cabin at a game of cards.

It was thus engaged that Helen found them both, and though her manner was a little nervous, she looked so charming when she said she had a boon to beg, that old Sherwood, once famed for gallantry, yielded at once.

It was the freedom of the two prisoners whom Malcolm had, she said, forgotten.

While the captain gave orders for their liberation, she went to her father's stateroom and filled two glasses with wine. Into each of these she poured a strong sleeping potion, and quietly slipped out with them to meet the mutineers.

Every pretty woman knows her power. Helen calculated largely on hers; with gentle words of sympathy and kindness she soothed the savage mood of Manuel and Neptune, and with grateful respect they drank her health in the glasses they drained, allowing her to fill them again and again.

When they retired, and she returned to the cabin, she quickly locked the door behind her, and, first of all extorting from the captain a signed pardon for the offenders, she told the story of their wrongs, as only a roused woman can.

Day by day she had endured to see her father's ship the scene of basest cruelty and meanest persecution. Hour by hour she had shrunk more and more from the ungoverned coarseness and insolence of Malcolm Sherwood.

"My father is ill, and mine is a friendless position," she said, bursting into tears.

Percy Conroy's face was very pale; its changing expression betrayed many powerful emotions, one of the strongest being a sensitive pride and reserve, which at last gave way with a sudden burst of feeling.

"Miss Herbert, if I dared—if I might presume—I would be only too happy to devote my whole life to you," he cried.

She turned to him with streaming eyes, but with a light that like a rainbow spanned her tears.

"Oh, Dr. Conroy, help Captain Sherwood to gain his command of his men! Advise him to pardon every one, and astonish them at once by his decision and his clemency; help him to save us all in this real peril, and papa will owe you a lifelong gratitude; while I—I—"

She sobbed and covered her face with one hand; but the other was held persuadingly toward him. He seized and kissed it fondly.

"First these two, Frero and Neptune, must be secured," he said.

"I think they are perfectly quiet for the night," Helen said, gently.

And she narrated the way she had taken to quell the mutiny, or at least gain time on the mutineers.

It proved effective; the sudden and prolonged slumber of the leaders deferred the attack. Captain Sherwood, roused to his duties, deposed his bullying nephew and took command in person.

The plan proposed by Helen worked like a miracle, and Percy Conroy, whose poverty (for his skill was his only fortune) had held him aloof from the beautiful heiress, was made so active in her and her father's defense that he never retired into himself again, for he became his patient's son-in-law at the end of the voyage, and was, in spite of himself, made a rich man.

"You saved papa and saved me, too," Helen said, when for a moment a sense of his own poverty made him uncomfortable. "If you don't think we are worth anything then you had better have let us go with the mutineers of the Albatross."

Steam-Power by Horse-Power.

A few days ago as we passed a door in Gold street, away down in the dense wholesale quarter, Maryantha said: "Billy is a turning that crank!" "Who's Billy?" said I. "Billy is Patrick's pardner," says Maryantha. "Let's go up and see him!" We went under a turning wheel and belt in a dirty alleyway, and up by several more wheels and belts and bits of shafting, winding up irregular stairs till my knees began to ache, and I said: "Is it a shot-tower?" "Take it slow," says Maryantha, never altering her gait; "I come up here every month." As we proceeded upward a noise as of a grist mill grinding increased in power, and also the sound of the cracking of a whip. The roofs of the surrounding blocks fell far beneath us, the panorama of both rivers extended to the neighboring green of Battery park, and the white light of heaven at afternoon filled every window and aperture.

"Here's Billy," exclaimed Maryantha, pushing open a door. We entered a little shanty built like a cupola on the dizzy summit of a decrepit and antiquated tenement roof, and there all alone fully 200 feet from the ground, was a gray, lean, starveling horse, hauling a lever or bar behind him in a circle. He stopped bolt still when he saw Maryantha, and this brought from some other spot of shelter, a little down the stairway, an aged Irishman with a whip-lash well worn, which he cracked smartly and shouted: "Billy, git up, ye lazy crature! Why, Molly, how is the times wid ye, darlint?" Maryantha took an apple from her pocket and gave it to the horse, which I judged to be about of her own age, bordering on forty. From the same pocket she produced a pair of old cotton black gloves, newly darned, and said: "Patrick, they're done for you."

"Now, in the name of sense," said I, "what is this horse doing at this height above the ground? "He's furnishin' stame power, sure enough," cried Patrick, hitting Billy over the raw with his whip-lash. "Steam power, do you say?" "Yis, indade. He turns the machinery in fifty shops below, for the cutler, the lathe-maker, the carpenter, the butter-churner, the box-maker and the cooper!" "And you sell this power made by the horse, as you would sell steam power from shafts and belting?" "That's it," exclaimed Patrick, "and by the same iligant invintion I have lived and brought up a family for twinty years. In the city of Bilfast it was my trade. Between Frankfort street and Wall street, east of Broadway, there be above twinty horses furnishing power like Billy there! G'lang, Billy, and let industry continue."

"How do you get the steed up here Pat?" "On the lift, Johnny. We hist him up once, and here he stays for life. When he is foolish enough to die, be jabers we lower him down upon the same lift and present him to the mayor and corporation."

"Then he never feels the solid ground, under his feet at any time for years?" "Niver, but he has a good house under him, and a stable beyant there, upon the same iligant roof. A blacksmith shoes him when necessary or convanient. He takes all the national holidays ating oats, and ivery Sunday the swate church bells remind him that it's a day of rest, and he's av the highest blood in New York. Billy is the twelfth horse, my friend, that has divided me solitude, and me altitude, too, at No. — Gold street.

I turned to Maryantha and said: "How did you ever come to climb to the top of this house, my belle soeur?"

"Paid for it," exclaimed Maryantha, automatically. "A gentleman with an electric light wanted to get what he called the census, or senses, of this district, to know how many little shops and people used power. He supposed it was steam power; but I followed the belts and shafts up and discovered Billy, and Patrick, and lots of other horses."—*Johnny Bouquet, in New York Tribune.*

A Story of Vaccination.

Apropos of vaccination, says the London *Truth*, some members of a certain noble English household were desired to submit themselves to the ordeal of revaccination. The lymph was to be extracted from the arm of the infant son of the house. All to whom the operation was considered needful underwent the process quietly enough, until it came to the cook's turn. This cook, who was a brawny Scotch woman, steadily and positively refused on the ground that "no English blood should enter her veins." After much expostulation and delay she was vaccinated with lymph taken direct from a Scotch calf. Her arm alone took among those revaccinated, and with much triumph she asserts the fact as showing the unmistakable superiority of a "wee Scotch beastie" over a noble English lord.

THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

Life in the Arctic Regions—Sunbeams and Snow Blindness—Beautiful Short-Lived Arctic Flowers.

It is difficult, indeed, for one who has not witnessed it himself to understand the full meaning of the "midnight sun." The idea of the long Arctic night seems to be much more generally comprehended. Nearly all writers upon the subject, whether those who have themselves experienced its effects, or whether their knowledge is derived from study, dwell with great force on the terribly depressing effect upon the physical organization of the natives of the median zones caused by the long Arctic night whenever brought within its influence. Though much less has been written or said concerning the interminable day its effects are almost as deleterious upon the stranger as the prolonged night. Indeed, to the sojourner in high latitudes the day is much more appreciable, for at no point yet visited by man is the darkness the total darkness of night throughout the entire day, while the "midnight sun" makes the night like noonday. Even when the sun passes below the horizon at its upper culmination the daylight is as intense as at noon in lower latitudes when the sun's disk is obscured by thin clouds. The long twilight in the north, where the sun's apparent path around the earth varies so little in altitude as its upper and lower culminations, takes some of the edge off of the prolonged night at the highest latitude ever attained by the Arctic explorer, but there is nothing to relieve the long, long weary day of its full power upon the system.

In this latitude tha sun goes down at night and we retire to our couches and sleep. In the morning the sun returns and we arise to the pursuit of our various daily avocations. But there in the spring the sun never sets. There is no morning and no night. It is one continuous day for months. At first it seems very difficult to understand this strange thing in nature. One never knows when to sleep. The world seems to be entirely wrong, and man grows nervous and restless. Sleep is driven from his very eyelids, his appetite fails and all the disagreeable results of protracted vigils are apparent. But gradually he becomes used to this state of affairs, devises means to darken his tent and once more enjoys his hour of rest. In fact, he learns how to take advantage of the new arrangement, and when traveling pursues his journey at night, or when the sun is lowest, because then he finds the frost that hardens the snow a great assistance in sledging.

The sun's rays then, falling more obliquely, are less powerful, and he avoids somewhat the evils that beset his pathway at noontime. He is not so much exposed to sunburn or snow blindness. It may sound strangely to speak of sunburn in the frigid zone, but perhaps nowhere on earth is the traveler more annoyed by that great ill. The heat of ordinary exercise compels him to throw back the hood of his fur coat, that the cool mornings and evenings precludes his discarding, and not only his entire face becomes blised, t but, especially, if he is fashionable enough to wear his hair thin upon the top of his head, his entire scalp is affected about as severely as if a bucket of scalding water had been poured over his head. This is not an exaggeration.

During the spring of 1880 Lieutenant Schwatka's entire party, while upon a sledge journey from Marble Island to Camp Daly, were so severely burned that not only their faces but their ears tire heads were swollen to twice their natural size. A fine-looking party they were. Some had their faces so swollen that their eyes were completely closed upon awakening from sleep. When one could see the others he could not refrain from laughing, so ludicrous was the spectacle. All dignity was lost. Even the squad commander of the party was a laughing stock, and though he knew why they laughed at each other he could not understand why he should excite such mirth until he saw his face in a mirror, and then he too tried to smile, but his lips were so thoroughly swollen that the effect was entirely lost, and it was impossible to tell whether his expression denoted amusement, anger or pain.

The torture resulting from these burns was so severe that it was almost impossible to sleep. The fur bedding, which also served the purpose of a pillow, irritated the burn, like applying a mustard plaster to a blister. Then it was that the night was turned into day for the rest of the journey, and during the heat of the day the party were comparatively comfortable in the shelter of their tent. Straw hats would have been the proper style of headdress, but they had been omitted from the outfit, as was also another very important source of comfort, mosquito netting. It is in the summer, however, that the necessity for the latter luxury is encountered.

While the sun's rays pour down with all their force upon the devoted head of the traveler the reflection from the snow is almost as intense and still more disagreeable, for there is no possible escape from it. Not satisfied with producing its share of sunburn it acts upon the eyes in a manner that produces that terrible scourge of the Arctic spring—snow-blindness. It is a curious fact, persons who are near-sighted are generally exempt from the evils of snow-blindness, while it appears to be more malignant with those who are far-sighted in direct ratio to the superior quality of their vision. Lieutenant Schwatka, and his companion, the correspondent of the *Herald*, are both near-sighted, and during the two seasons that they were exposed to the disease were neither at any time affected by snow-blindness, while the other members of the party, and especially the natives, who have most powerful visual organs, were almost constantly martyrs to the disease whenever exposed to its attacks.

It seems to be the only method of guarding against it to wear what we called snow goggles all the time one is out of doors. The natives use those of home manufacture—that is, a piece of wood with a notch to fit over the bridge of the nose, and a narrow, horizontal slit opposite each eye. This rude spectacle, called by them igearktoo, is made to fit close to the eyes, and is held in place by strings passing behind and over the top of the head. It serves to shelter the eyes from the direct and reflected rays of the sun, but also interrupts the vision so much that they habitually push it up on top of their head, and run a risk which almost invariably results to their disadvantage, yet their goggles are so unsatisfactory that no amount of adverse experience is sufficient to serve as a warning to them.

The civilized visitors among them wear goggles of various patterns and degrees of excellence. Some are made of differently colored glass; from the various shades of smoked glass to blue and green of varying degrees of opacity; some are of glass surrounded with wire gauze, others of wire gauze without the glass, and some with merely a strip of bunting hanging from the peak of the cap. Of all the various kinds the general experience seems to be in favor of the wire gauze without glass. They interfere very little with the vision and yet furnish a perfect protection for the eyes. Glass of any pattern or shade subjects the wearer to constant annoyance by fogging from the breath, which congeals very rapidly upon the surface of the glass and, apparently always at the most inconvenient time, as when the hunter is stalking a deer by crawling a long distance upon his hands and knees, and just as he raises his rifle for a shot his goggles are like pieces of ground glass. The native spectacles give such a limited field of vision that it is impossible to use them in hunting, but the wire gauze seems to be free from all these objections. A well supplied expedition is provided with every kind of snow goggles, as they are absolutely essential to the well being of the party. The superiority of the wire gauze pattern seemed to have been appreciated by the Franklin expedition, for many of them were found at the various burial places and at other points where relics were obtained. It is also said that painting around the eyes upon the upper and lower lids with burned cork or some other dark pigment is a protection against snow-blindness, but it is doubtful if this method has been sufficiently tested to admit of its being relied upon. The symptoms of snow-blindness are inflammation of the inner coating of the lids, accompanied by intense pain and impairment of the vision so as to disable the sufferer from the performance of his duties. A wash of diluted tincture of opium is probably the best remedy and gives almost immediate relief. The patient should remain within doors for two or three days, by which time he will usually be sufficiently cured to resume his out-door labors.

It might be supposed that in the utter barrenness of the Arctic landscape flowers never grew there. This would be a great mistake. The dweller in that desolate region, after passing a long, dreary winter, with nothing for the eye to rest upon but the vast expanse of snow and ice, is in a condition to appreciate beyond the ability of an inhabitant of warmer climes the little flowerets that peep up almost through the snow when the spring sunlight begins to exercise its power upon the white mantle of the earth. In little patches here and there, where the dark-colored moss absorbs the warm rays of the sun and the snow is melted from the surface, the most delicate flowers spring up at once to gladden the eye of the weary traveler. It needs not the botanical skill of the botanist to admire these lovely tokens of approaching summer. Thoughts of home, in a warmer and more hospitable climate, fill his heart with joy and longing as meadows filled with daisies and buttercups spread out before him as he stands upon the crest of a granite hill that knows no footstep other than the tread of the stately musk ox or the antlered reindeer, as they pass in single file upon their migratory journeys, and whose caverns echo to no sound save the howling of the wolves or the discordant cawing of the raven. He is a boy again, and involuntarily plucks the dandelion and seeks the time of day by blowing the puffy edge from its stem, or tests the faith of the fair one who is dearer to him than ever in this hour of separation, by picking the leaves from the yellow-hearted daisy. Tiny little violets, set in a background of black or dark green moss, adorn the hillsides, and many flowers unknown to warmer zones come bravely forth to flourish for a few weeks only and wither in the August winds. Very few of these flowers, so refreshing and charming to the eye, have any perfume. Nearly all smell of the dank moss that forms their bed.—*New York Herald.*

The Feet.

Corns—that common bane of mankind—are sure to result from the wearing of any boots that do not fit comfortably and allow ample space for the proper movements of the joints of the feet and the toes; bunions, which are painful tumors formed by an actual inflammation of a small sac or bursa situated over the joint of each great toe; weak ankles, which are very commonly produced by wearing the fashionably made boots with high heels, together with a relaxed condition of the muscles and tendons of the leg; in-growing toe-nails, which are not only most painful, but also take some time to be thoroughly cured, and necessitate actual operative interference; chilblains, which, although they may and do take place in those who do not wear tight boots, are still invariably the outcomes of them, from interrupted circulation; cold feet, from the same cause; and last, but by far the worst of all, an actual diseased condition of one or more joints either of the toes or of the foot itself. All these, then, may be the wages we have to pay for the comparatively small pleasure of being considered possessed of "a pretty foot."

But because you are not to wear tight-fitting boots, it is no reason that you should go to the other extreme and wear the hideous unshaped things that are often seen; all I wish to insist on is that you should be satisfied with the size and shape of the foot Providence may have ordained you to be the possessor of, and do your best to maintain it in its natural and healthy condition. How, then, can this be done but by having your boots made exactly and comfortably to fit you; by never allowing your bootmaker to measure your foot while raised from the ground, remembering that the foot expands quite one-twelfth of its length, and laterally still more, when the weight of the body is upon it; by having a last made of the exact shape of your foot, and always having your boots made upon it; by never wearing those abominably high and narrow-pointed heels, which are positively dangerous, ungainly, and certain to lead to bad results; and, finally, by having the soles of your boots made of fairly substantial thickness, and of not too soft or porous leather.

By these means, then, you will be enabled to take the exercise absolutely necessary for your bodily health, to venture upon the longest walks with no dreaded prospect of discomfort, and to retain for your feet in your old age their normal shape and condition; and the price you will have to pay for this much-coveted end is the mere loss of the whispered compliment, dropped from the lips of thoughtless men or ignorant fools, "What a pretty foot!"—*Harper's Weekly*

A Lizard or a Lie.

An astonishing story has been brought to light by the curious illness of a man named Pete Leeson, living in Detroit, to the effect that two years ago he swallowed a small lizard in a glass of water, and that it has lived and continued to grow in the man's stomach till it has attained large dimensions, and can be felt just below the ribs above the loins. It moves about the stomach, causing great pain and profuse vomiting. Lemon can only rest when the lizard is still and by lying flat on his back, and has come to be hopeless of relief save in death. When the accident occurred the weight of the man was 175 pounds; now seventy-three pounds. He is sixty years old.

SHOOTING IN SPORT.

A Number of Recent Cases Which Were Decided by the Courts.

A recent English trial will be instructive to American "target-shooters." Three young Englishmen visited a vacant field for amateur rifle shooting. They placed a bit of board in the branches of a tree for a mark, and commenced firing, without any special precautions as to who or what might be in the distance beyond. They fired in turn, but before they had gone twice around people came running from the rear of the target to tell them that they had killed a little boy. And so it was. The rifles were able to carry a bullet nearly a mile. In a garden, far beyond the target, two children were at play. The little boy climbed into a low apple tree. Just then these balls came whistling by, and he fell from the tree, dead, at his sister's feet. The three young men were tried for manslaughter. Now, it was not possible to ascertain with certainty whose bullet did the mischief. But the judges said that all three must be punished alike. It was not necessary to detect the individual. Rifle shooting under such arrangements, and with no precautions to avoid doing mischief, was a dangerous and unlawful practice. The killing of the little child was manslaughter, and as all three of the young men had participated in the shooting they were all liable to the punishment.

A curious shooting case is related from Illinois. A young man had lately been married and had brought his wife home to his father's house. Apparently—although history does not say so in express words—the match was displeasing to the neighbors. At all events, the house was visited late one evening, soon after the wedding, by a "charivari." Now, a charivari is a serenade turned wrong side outward. It consists of a great crowd surrounding the house, hooting, shouting derisively, beating burlesque drums and tooting mock instruments, firing guns, and the like. The father and head of the household rushed out without much deliberation and commenced chasing the riotous visitors, and in the melee one of the latter was shot by him, as several witnesses said. Now, it is a well-established rule in the courts that nothing in the nature of mere words, threats, abuse or ridicule will justify shooting in retaliation. But the judges said that they thought the charivari might fairly be deemed a provocation sufficient to exempt the father from punishment.

As the constitutions generally say that the right of the people to bear arms shall not be infringed, it seems to be established that laws cannot be passed to forbid men from carrying firearms. But most of the States probably have laws declared that these weapons shall not be carried concealed; whoever wears a pistol must wear it openly, so that his neighbors can see that he goes armed and may take care accordingly. Alabama has a stringent law of this kind. One man lately attempted to evade it by carrying in his pocket a pistol which could be taken apart and put together; the cylinder would unscrew from the barrel. He carried the pieces separate, but they were all in readiness and could be screwed together and put in order for use at short notice. He said the pieces of the pistol were not a weapon. But the court decided against him. An unloaded pistol cannot be fired, but would any one say that carrying an unloaded pistol in the pocket was not carrying a concealed weapon? Unless some essential part of the pistol is wholly wanting, so that it cannot be made useful, it is a weapon.

The courts continue to take the utmost pains to discourage the pernicious practice of brandishing pistols or pointing guns, whether loaded or unloaded. In Mississippi two men "loafing" in a country store were drawn into a petty quarrel arising from the rudeness of one, who was eating nuts, in scattering the shells about so that they hit the other. When the quarrel grew somewhat serious, the other ran forth from the store into the street. The shell-thrower followed, and in the race discharged a pistol. It was quite plain from all circumstances that he did not intend to hurt the runaway, or even hit him; but meant only to alarm him, or demonstrate his own prowess. Therefore his lawyers argued that there was no criminal assault, for, they said, an intent to hurt is part of the very idea of an assault. The judges said that this is a difficult question: shall shooting in sport be judged by the intention of the "shootist" or by the apprehension of the "shootee?" The true rule is that no assault is committed when the person at whom the gun or pistol is aimed knows that is empty, and that the assailant does not intend to injure him, but is acting only in fun. But when he does not know these facts—when the circumstances are such as may reasonably lead him to believe that he is in danger—his rights are just as truly violated as if the intent were serious and the danger actual. Also the effect of such conduct to disturb the public peace is equally objectionable. Therefore they pronounced the make-believe shooter guilty.

Costly Bookbinding.

Mr. Joseph Sabin, in a conversation with a New York *Evening Post* reporter, gave the following information in regard to the binding of books, which is to be classed among the fine arts:

The finest modern binders are in Paris. David is at their head. He does not bind probably more than a thousand volumes a year. But he charges his own prices and works only for a certain set of rich men who put nothing in their libraries that is not perfect. Lortic is another Frenchman who does exquisite work. Two years ago I saw two volumes of Lafontaine's Tales bound by him at a cost of one thousand dollars for each volume, and they were octavos at that. If the covers had been in solid gold they would not have cost so much. But each volume represented more than a year's labor by a first-class workman, who used more than ten thousand different tools in the work. Zalinsdorf is an Austrian who has made Paris his home and who does excellent work. Some of the unique bindings that may be found in the great private libraries of Europe show how little advance the world has made in the art of bookbinding in the last two hundred years. One of the finest bindings I ever saw is in the library of the Earl of Ashburnham—a prayer-book given by Henry VIII. to Anne Boleyn, the covers being of open fretted gold. Some of the volumes in this collection would cost $3,500 to bind to-day, if such work can be done.

It is said that on the coast of San Luis, Cal., the captain of the whalers last January shot a whale that was traveling south and struck him with a harpoon, but the rope had to be cut and the whale escaped. A short time since the same captain shot and captured a whale going north, which pro

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 9, 1881.

Republicans, who shortly before the election, unblushingly wore the "329" can still do so if they chose. Will they?

The *Clinton Democrat*, Dieffenbach's paper, in its new dress looks as pleasant and cheerful as a newly married bride.

Hayes was recently interviewed on Conkling, by a *Herald* reporter. Hayes says Mr. Conkling is a monomaniac on the subject of his own importance. He is so impressed with his own greatness that it has become more than eccentricity.

This much can be said of Conkling, he was fairly elected to his office, while Hayes took a stolen one.

John Graham, a convict in the Kentucky penitentiary, hired a negro convict for twenty cents to cut his (Graham's) hand off so that he could not be made to hackle hemp. The negro cut off the hand with a single blow of an axe. Graham we would put down as the champion lazy man of the age—but how much better if he had chosen to have his head chopped off, so the earth would not longer be cumbered by his presence.

This day June 9th is fixed by the legislature for adjournment, one week after the expiration of the one hundred and fifty days. The extra week is thrown in both for good measure and to test the salary grab in the court at Harrisburg. If the grab should fail would't there be weeping in legislative circles! And the lawmakers might have to leave their baggage at their boarding houses as collateral.

Post Master General James is still going ahead in the work against the star route rascals. They stood in high places and should be brought down to the lowest cell in prison.

Upon the invitation of Secretary Windom, Mr. McGrew, Sixth Auditor of the Treasury, and his deputy, Mr. Lilley, tendered their resignations. This action on the part of Secretary Windom was taken, it is said, upon the recommendation and by the request of the Postmaster General, and the Attorney-General, both of whom represented that the removal of Messrs. McGrew and Lilley was necessary to full and complete investigation of the Star Route contract.

The investigation has reached a point now, it is said, where the legal machinery will be very soon put to motion.

The Bi-Centennial Association of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania is laboring strenuously, with the co-operation of the State and Municipal authorities, to provide an imposing Celebration for the Two Hundreth Anniversary of the founding of Pennsylvania by William Penn, in the year 1882. The first Grand Public Demonstration preparatory to the Celebration will be made on the fourth of July, next (1881), in the Centennial Building, Fairmount Park, Philad.

This will be a great State Mass Meeting of Citizens, and will comprise many sources of popular enjoyment. There will be eloquent addresses by distinguished Orators; Music by an immense combination Orchestra, which will perform, among other pieces, the new Bi-Centennial Grand March, specially composed for this occasion by Prof. Clark, of the University of Pennsylvania; Drill and Dress Parade by the Military; Vocal and Instrumental Concert, and other holiday amusements.

It is time the way of the public—or republican—transgressor be hard. Ex-Senator Dorsey is in Washington completely broken up in mind. The Star Route revelations have prostrated him. He is no longer proud in spirits. It is alledged that for a week his house has been under a detective's eye, who reports to the Attorney-General all who communicate with him. It is said there is evidence not made public which will place Dorsey in a more embarrassing position than he now is. In 1876 Dorsey was active and instrumental in exposing Blaine's connection with the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad, in Arkansas, which defeated him for the Presidential nomination. Now scenes have shifted, and Blaine is on top. Those who stick to it that Blaine will be uncovered in the future Star Route exposure say that it was the money of the "ring," paid out to Steve Elkins, Dick McCormick and others which made the territorial delegates at Chicago solid for the Plumed Knight.

D. C. Forney said that Attorney-General McVeagh said he was after Congressman Harmer, of Pennsylvania. Harmer's partner, Black is under indictment in Philadelphia, for furnishing Star Route contractors straw bids.

THE PROHIBITORY LIQUOR AMENDMENT.

The resolution proposing to submit to the people a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquor, was finally defeated in the Senate on the 2. In running the gauntlet it was handicapped with amendments that bore it to the ground.

The consideration of the proposition was a sop thrown to the temperance people but it was never intended that its support should be anything but a sham and a pretense. The "God and morality" Senators gave the temperance people taffy, but render them no substantial aid, and George Lawrence, the very head and front of this offending, will ere long be soliciting their votes for State Treasurer The amendment fell ten votes short of the nnmber required and is dead.

THE MOREY LETTER.

All the prosecutions in reference to the Morey letter business have been withdrawn. The collapse was sudden, but not unexpected. The demand that James A. Garfield should be put on the stand to testify as to the genuineness of the letter rendered this step necessary! Mr. Garfield wrote the letter and well did the Republican leaders know it.

Another fast on board again, this time for a 45 day's fast.

John Griscom, of New York, began his forty-five days fast at noon. Before that hour, in company with Dr. Tanner, several representative doctors and members of the press, he partook of a hearty meal in the Sherman House. When 12 o'clock arrived he ceased eating, and while the others continued at dinner he explained the nature of the fast he had undertaken, which is to be solely in the interest of science. He will not eat anything and will confine his drinking solely to pure water.

—There is only one thing that Blaine and Conkling seem to agree upon, and that is that the best and cheapest clothing can be got of Lewins, at the Philad. Branch. Well, who knows but what this very fact may cause a reconciliation between the two. N. B.—Garfield also agrees with Conkling on this point.

CENTRE COUNTY'S RESOURCES.

The general reader may not be mindful of the fact that our county bids fair at no distant day to be one of the richest in the state. Centre county—since Lackawanna was taken from Luzerne—is the largest in the state, having an area of 785,280 acres. This large tract of territory consists of valuable timber, mineral and cleared farming lands.

Our timber forests yet comprise many thousand acres of the best pine and hemlock which alone will be a source of employment and profit for many years to come; and even when our forests shall be felled of their merchantable timber, much of the land now covered with majestic pines, can be turned into valuable farming land to add to our already productive grain growing acreage. The lumber interests of our county are already large, and have produced millions of dollars worth of timber, the profits of which have gone far towards improvement and the farther development of our resources, and in this regard we have made rapid strides in the last ten years.

The western side of the county—the Snowshoe and Philipsburg coal region—has an abundance of the most valuable bituminous coal. It exists there in quantities that seem inexhaustible; those lands are enhancing in value every year, and are among the most eagerly sought for by speculators. Within the last few years—even quite recently—outside capital has found its way into the Centre county coal region in unprecedented sums, and this we only look upon as the beginning of the growing wealth that is in store for us in the future. The shipments of coal over the Tyrone and Snowshoe roads, have increased from a few hundred car loads per month, to as many per day, and yet we are assured that this coal trade is but a few strides beyond its infancy. Brisk and thriving towns, like Philipsburg, Snowshoe, Moshannon, and others, have sprung into life, and are keeping pace in growth with the increase of the coal production.

The western section of our county is likewise rich in valuable clay for firebrick, sand for the manufacture of glass, and the best quality of limestone and iron ore, all of which have been developed.

We can boast as much of our agricultural wealth. Take the large vallies of Penn, Nittany and Brush, and we present among the richest grain growing districts in the state, the fame of which has gone out years ago. With the present railroad facilities, and those in sure prospect, bringing the farmer within convenient reach of the market, and cheap coal for burning lime, which our farmers in the last five years have turned to largely and is steadily on the increase, will further enrich the soil of these valleys, and add to their productiveness. Lime stone also abounds here, and is readily got at. Cement producing rock is also in abundance on our side the county.

But we wish particularly to make mention of the recent discoveries of iron ore in the central and western portions of Penn's valley. Take the neighborhood of Centre Hall, east, south and west of this town, and we may say right under our village, there seems to be one vast bed of iron ore, to a distance of from 3 to 5 miles around us. This information we give upon actual developments made. The ore has been found. Such as has been tried, will assay from 50 to 60 per cent. of iron. From accounts there is ore on all farms from this place west to Linden Hall—on the farms of Hoffer, Osman, Lingle, Gregg, Kurtz, Neff, Sankey, Bitner, Shannon Boal's, Ross, Stem, Wieland, and on beyond, no doubt, until you join the valuable River bank ore beds back of State College and then on to the Penn'a Furnace section, where mining operations are now going on upon an immense scale for the Edgar Thompson iron company.

Ore mining has within a year been commenced on the Centre Hill bank, 3 miles south of here, by Gen'l Gregg, where rich pipe ore is struck right on the surface, of which we have heretofore made mention. In the same section there is ore on the farms of Sweetwood, Benner, From, Rishel, Runkle and others, north of us on Jno. and Wm. Emerick's and adjoining farms.

With this brief and by no means overdrawn sketch of Centre county's resources, we think we present to the reader of the REPORTER, and more particularly to the citizens of our county, a gratifying picture of the untold wealth that is in store for us right at home here. Largest in territory, we confidently look forward to rank among the foremost in wealth. Bide your time, and don't go west, for we are going to have a boom here, right at home, and on both sides the county. It has already set in, and it is in the natural course of events to continue and grow. Capital seeks such channels as water does its level. Our towns will grow, our lands all enhance in value, sawmills increase, coal and ore banks be opened, with work for all, a better local market, with all the attending benefits for our merchants, mechanics, and laborers in general.

With the completion of the L. & T. R. R., we think our county will have railroad facilities equal to any other. The Bald Eagle Valley traverses the centre of the county,—connecting us with two main lines, the Penn'a at Tyrone and P. & E. at Lock Haven. The Snowshoe from Bellefonte to the valuable Snowshoe coal and lumber lands. The Tyrone and Clearfield road penetrates another rich section of our coal lands. The Lewisburg and Tyrone road, when completed, will give this side the county all needed railroad accommodation, and as far as already constructed at either end, has proven of great benefits and been a stimulus to new enterprizes, and infused new life into Penn's valley, which will be immeasurably increased when the road is completed, which we hope is in the near future—possibly this summer.

Parties have lately leased many of the ore lands between Centre Hall and Oak Hall, and now have a trained Philadelphia geologist here, to make further search for ore.

The Mississippi river route (by barge lines) for the transportation of grain to Europe *via* New Orleans, has been extended up the Mississippi to St. Paul, and there has been a shipment of 30,000 bushels of wheat from St. Paul to Glasgow, Scotland, at 28 cents per bushel. This, it is stated, is but the initial shipment of a million of bushels of wheat which it has been arranged to send from Minesota to Europe by the river route.

—If you want a good hat cheap; if you want a good shirt cheap; if you want a good duster cheap; if you want a nice necktie cheap, or if you want an entire summer suit of clothes cheaper than any one else can offer it to you for, then we direct you to go to Lewins, manager of the Philad. Branch, and tell him so, and if he don't please, and suit you and send you off satisfied, then say we don't know what we are talking about.

A Dallas, Tex., special says: Melton and Baker, the notorious buglars and horse thieves, were killed in Hayes county, Texas, by a deputy Sheriff, while resisting arrest.

HOW THE REPUBLICAN LEGISLATURE MAINTAINS ITS DIGNITY.

We have frequently given samples in columns of the REPORTER of the disgraceful scenes which take place in our republican state legislature. We again present a specimen, and this is from the correspondent of the Pittsburg *Gazette*, a republican organ. He writes as follows:

This morning Speaker Hewitt was a party to deliberate a plot to raise a scene of general confusion in the House, and use up time. A member from the rural district, Wallace L. Hardison, of McKean, a native of the State of Maine, a thoroughly honest, well-meaning man, but a little tinctured with self-conciet, had ventured to express the opinion that if he were Speaker of the House he would never permit it to act as disgracefully as Hewitt did. This statement reached Hewitt's ears and he made up his mind to punish the young man, and accordingly set up a job on him in the House, which was carried into effect this morning. A comparatively unimportant bill, on which there was no contest, was under consideration, when suddenly Hewitt called to Hardison to take the chair and preside in Committee of the Whole. Up Hardison went. He had been told beforehand what was in store for him. Immediately on his reaching the chair pandemonium broke loose. Cat calls were heard from all parts of the house, members were clamoring for recognition on all sides, and every decision he made was greated with shouts of derision and loud laughter. Hewitt was on the floor yelling as loud as the rest and reformer Ruddiman howled till he was red in the face. Hardison brought down the gavel and tried vainly to restore order. He called on the Sergent-at-arms to aid him, and conducted himself in the most dignified manner possible, when suddenly a paper ball struck him in the right eye with a great force, coming from the hand of Representative Molineaux, of Philadelphia, who was standing on the Democratic side, and deftly hurled it over the shoulder of Representative Furth, of the same city, one of the quietest and mildest mannered young men in the House. The blow must have smarted, as the eye and cheek immediately crimsoned. At last after the circus had lasted long enough, a motion was made that the committee rise and report progress, and it did rise, sending the bill back to the House unchanged. Hewitt resumed the chair laughing hartily at Hardison's discomfiture, who retired amidst loud hand-clapping all over the House. He anxiously inquired for the man who hit him with the paper wad, threatening to "kick the stuffin out of him" if he could find out who it was, and as he is a stalwart, powerful built man, trouble would have ensued if he had succeeded in finding Molineau at the close of the session. The uproar was so disgraceful the doors of the Senate were closed to keep the noise out, as it was interfering with business over there A number of Senators took trips across the rotunda to find out what the rumpus was all about.

The republicans have fallen into a queer mood. Every republican, is mad at some other republican. They are letting democrats alone for once, and even seem not to be disturbed on account of the "solid south" and "rebel debts" each one seems to be sighing to give a black eye to some other republican. Hayes is sulking, Garfield is sulking, Conkling and Platt and Cameron are sulking and say Garfield lied Grant sends a growl from Mexico and says Garfield lied; ex-Senator Dorsey who carried Indiana with money stolen in the star route business is on a fair way of getting to the peitentiary; Sherman thinks Garfield played false; and so on down through the rank and file. The whole play is a genuine falling out of thieves, and they are only telling on each other. If the REPORTER were telling half as much about the republicans as they are now letting out about themselves, some of 'em would get so mad again.

Things are beginning to look serious in Ireland. At Clonmel, where a riot occurred on the 31 ult., growing out of the sale of tenants' interests in farms, people paraded the streets all next night. About thirty civilians are suffering from bayonet thrusts and sword cuts inflicted by the soldiery. One policeman has died of his injuries and some of the wounded soldiers are not expected to live. The military charged the mob on the street, but there was no loss of life.

It is reported that an agent has been shot near Woodford, County Galway, for refusing to accept payment of rent on the basis of Griffith's valuation.

The report has reached Limerick that three policemen have been killed during an eviction riot in County Clare.

New York has a temperence society called the Moderation Society. At a meeting held the other day the board of trustees of the Business Men's Moderation Society resolved to abandon the pledge and principle of total abstinence and substitute in place of it the principle and pledge not to use as a beverage any intoxicating drinks stronger than beer, ale or light wines, and these only in moderation, and pledged the society to exert its influence in every honorable way possible against the use of wiskey, rum, brandy and other spirituous liquors as a beverages.

A prominent gentleman of this city prophesied that Conkling and Platt will be defeated, and that they will then turn to the Democracy and that Grant will be the Democratic candidate for President in 1884.

So says the Williamsport *Sun*. Well, we guess not so far as the Grant part is concerned—the democrats do not want him at all, and is the last one they would think of for a candidate, and not one out of 500 democrats would vote for him. His administration was a disgrace to the country, and it will not be repeated with democratic help.

The post office department has found another snail Star route over which it has cost the government five dollars each to transport letters for many years. The route is across the lake from Milwaukee, Wis., to Grand Haven, Mich. The letters were carried in carpet bags.

This star route business goes to the the credit of the Hayes' administration.

The words, "For Thine is the kingdom," etc. and the remaining concluding words of the Lord's Prayer, have been omitted in the revised new testament.

We do not see what harm these words were even if not in the original, and after centuries of use in the model of all prayers they might as well be left there.

When Chester A. Arthur was on the Republican ticket for Vice-President he was a great and good man, and the charges made against him were all malicious and false. Now he stands by Conkling, and he is a bad man, and there is a suspicion stealing into the lickspittle mind that perhaps the charges were true.

The census of London just compiled shows a population of 3,814,571. London now has a population greater by one half million than the State of Ohio, and within 450,000 of the population of Pengsylvania. In twenty years it has added over a million to its people.

Suppose Garfield should die before New York elects two senators, and Arthur be President, how soon the legislature would be harmonious to elect Conkling and Platt. What a difference it makes who has the patronage!

—We notice that Dinges will sell his spring clothing lower than before. We cannot see how he can do it as he was selling below all other stores, but he knows his business and we would advise you to examine his stock.

STAR ROUTE FRAUDS.

Developments that may Throw the Credit Mobilier in the Shade.

Washington, D. C., June 4.—Some very curious rumors are afloat in regard to the star route scandal, which, if authenticated, may turn the pending investigation into a revelation that will cast the Credit Mobilier into the shade. They are traceable to a person very closely identified with the star route contract business. This person is said to have admitted the rascality charged in connection with the extended service, but to have insisted that the contractors are not only the least guilty, but have been the worst paid parties in the transactions.

He alleges that in many instances contractors who made bids in good faith were approached and promised the contracts only on condition that they should give 80 per cent of any amounts they might receive in excess of their bids for division among members of Congress and Government officials. Thus he declares that in a majority of the steals only 20 per cent went to the contractors, while 80 per cent went to their backers and to protect them, as they were told, from Congressional or Executive interference. If, therefore, $2,000,000 were stolen, only $600,000 went to the contractors, and $2,400,000 to, as the contractors suppose, Senators, Representatives, and Government officials.

On being asked whether the contractors had any proofs to show where the money had gone, he replied that the contractors probably had no such proof, but that they were not all fools, and could show clearly the divisions, and with whom they had been made in the first instance. This, he said, would be the clew which, if followed up, must lead to the discovery of the eventual use made of the money.

A CONKLING CROWD,

But Held Under Control by Administration Influence.

Albany, N. Y., June 4.—The ballots so far indicate that a long struggle is ahead The Administration leaders have a job on hand only to be compared to the man who attempted to put a dozen eels into a quart cup They have monopoly and anti monopoly men, stalwarts, half-stalwarts, and featherheads; and so long as they work to prevent Conkling and Platt's return they work together harmoniously. But all attempts to concentrate upon two men for whom they shall vote have resulted in fatal differences thus far. It is difficult to see how the dead-lock can be broken except by a caucus. This mode is one which the Administration men do not dare thus far to adopt. They recognize what is true, that this is a Conkling Legislature, naturally overwhelmingly so, elected as such, and only kept away from him now by the Administration influence. To submit Mr. Conkling's case to caucus, with a secret ballot instead of viva voce vote, is a chance that the Conkling men would readily grasp.

JOINT BALLOT FOR SENATORS.

The first vote in joint convention at Albany is as follows: For short term.

Conkling	34	White	2
Jacobs	52	Pomeroy	2
Wheeler	22	Brapley	1
Cornell	12	Edick	1
Rogers	13	Folger	2
Crowley	3	Wadsworth	2
Etton	3	Balance scattering.	

A ballot was then taken to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Platt with the following result:

Platt	29	Crowley	4
Depew	25	Everts	3
Kernan	53	Dutcher	2
Folger	4	Morton	1
Cornell	12	Wadsworth	2
Davis	2	Tremaine	1
Lapham	8	Ward	2
Miller	8	Rogers	1

This shows little prospects for an election, and a prolonged dead lock will be the result. Conkling does not seem to have the New York legislature so well under his thumb, as was his custom. The Garfielders, or half breeds, scattered their votes around generally seemingly unable to center upon any one.

LAST BALLOT.

Still no Change in the Relative Position of the Candidates.

Albany, June 6.—The Joint Convention reassembled at 12 o'clock and proceeded to vote for the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Conkling.

Jacobs	25	Rogers	13
Conkling	26	Bradley	1
Wheeler	14	Folger	1
Cornell	16	Lapham	3
Tremaine	1		

The Convention then proceeded to vote to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Platt.

Kernan	26	Folger	3
Platt	23	Depew	21
Cornell	9	Lapham	4
Crowley	3	Fenton	1
Van Cott	1	Miller	9

The Convention then adjourned.

Emma Meyers, who was shot and killed by John Coyle, her employers son, at Coyle's Landing, Pa., on Monday, was a girl of usual strength of character. Coyle was desperately in love with her, but she had treated his overtures of marriage coldly. He threatened to kill her if she did not marry him, but she paid no heed to his threat. Finally, when on Monday he importuned her again and gave her her choice between consent and being shot, she drew herself up to full height and looking him strait in the face, while placing her hand on her breast, said: "Shoot me right here, John Coyle." Her hand had scarcely dropped before the bullet pierced her heart. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of deliberate murder.

In the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church, in session at Pittsburg the question of the union of the United Presbyterian Church and the Association Reformed Church of the South was discussed on Saturday, and it was resolved to empower a commission to consummate a union between the two bodies, with the understanding that neither church changes its standard. The action of the commission will be referred to the next assembly.

In Snyder county the republican primary election on Saturday a week resulted as follows: David Richley, of Centre, was nominated for Sheriff: A. S. Helfrich, of Adamsburg, for county Treasurer; John M. Moyer, of Middleburg, and John Reitz, (present incumbent), of Franklin, for Commissioners; and J. Merill Linn, of Lewisburg, for President Judge.

—Grant is now on his way home from Mexico. His clothing has worn out, and he is heading for the Philad. Branch to get a new suit: You could not induce Grant to wear any other than just the styles made for the Philad. Branch by their house. But Grant can't buy any cheaper of Lewins than the poorest laborer; he keeps one price and treats all alike, and that is fair—a poor man's money is as good as the rich man's.

Scranton, Pa., June 5.—A young man named Thompson killed his brother accidentally yesterday afternoon at Green Ridge, one of the suburbs of this city. They were watching a dog fight, and failing in the effort to prevent it one of them picked up a big stone, which he flung at one of the animals with all his might. It missed its mission and went crashing through his brother's skull.

RHEUMATIC DISEASES.

These ailments follow from a torpid liver and costive bowels; the skin, bowels and kidneys falling in their proper work, an acrid poison is formed in the blood, which is the occasion of these diseases. Kidney-Wort produces healthy action of all secretive organs, and throws off the rheumatic poison.

Mrs. Garfield's condition is so much improved that her physicians think she will be able to leave the city within ten days.

SHOOTING A GIRL DEAD WHO REFUSED TO MARRY HIM, THEN ATTEMPTING SUICIDE.

LANCASTER, Pa., May 30.—A terrible tragedy was enacted at Coyle's Ferry, on the Susquehanna River, opposite the village of Marlett, at 5 o'clock this morning. For some time past John Coyle, aged 25 years, son of the proprietor of the ferry, has being paying attention to Emily Meyers, a handsome woman of 20 years, an orphan and distant relative of Coyle, who was employed in his father's family as a domestic. On account of the dissipated habits of young Coyle his affections were not returned by the young woman, who gave him to understand that unless he improved his ways, she would have nothing whatever to do with him. At length the girl positively forbade Coyle addressing her. This morning the girl went to the barn to milk the cows. She was soon followed by Coyle, who asked her if she would marry him. When she replied, "No," he drew a revolver and fired two shots, instantly killing her. He then shot himself in the breast and head, but both balls glanced, and he was only injured. A short time afterwards Coyle came from the barn toward the house, his clothing stained with blood. In reply to his mother, who asked him what the trouble was, he said: "I shot myself and Em. She is laying in the barn, dead." The bullets had struck her above the left breast, passing through her body. Medical aid was summoned, and Coyle's wounds were attended to, after which he was taken to York, and placed in jail.

IRELAND.

The Situation Growing Worse.

London, June 3.—Alarming accounts continue to come in from all parts of the country. Yesterday a force of over one hundred soldiers and police had to protect a bailiff who attempted to serve sixty processes for rent on the estate of Captain Maxwell Fox, near Tullamore. A large crowd assembled and stones were thrown at the police. In each case doors were removed from the houses and the entrances were blocked up with stones. But these were removed and the processes were posted in conspicuous parts of the tenements. One hundred police and two troopers of the Thirty-seventh left Kilkenny for Clomanten to make seizures for rent. Cats, even those of private gentlemen, were forcibly seized for the conveyance of the military. The police were accommodated with ambulance wagons. Notwithstanding the threatened fine of £20 several car owners placed their horses out of reach. Consequently some of the military had to walk fifteen miles to the scene of action.

SHOT DEAD AT THE TABLE.

Denver, Col., June 1.—Last evening E. L. Stickney, a mining man, entered a boarding-house here while the boarders were seated at the table, drew a revolver and instantly killed M. T. Campan, a real estate agent, and a Mrs. Devereaux. It is said that Campan had held improper relations with Mrs. Stickney and that two months ago he was compelled by Stickney, at the point of a dagger, to sign notes amounting to $10,000. He paid several of these notes and then refused further payments. Since his refusal Stickney has several times threatened Campan's life. The shooting of Mrs. Devereaux was accidental.

A BOY TWELVE YEARS OLD SHOOTS ANOTHER AGED NINE.

BALTIMORE, May 30.—This afternoon Jacob H. Freeburger, aged nine years, was fatally shot by Charles Derling, aged twelve years. The gun used was an old musket, and Derling was ignorent of its being loaded. Several boys were playing soldier in an old cellar of a neighbor's house, and Freeburger was looking through the window. Derling pointed the musket at him, and pulled the trigger, to his amazement and horror, the weapon was discharged and young Freeburger fell dead. The entire side of his head was blown off.

FROM THE HUB.

There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that contains as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, don't wait until you are prostrated; by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.—*Boston Globe.*

DESTRUCTIVE HAILSTORM.

Poughkeepsie, June 1.—Despatches to the Eagle say that a terrific hailstorm prevailed yesterday from New Hackensack to Fishkill Plains. In an area six miles long and a mile wide the grain crop has been destroyed, the corn and young fruit killed and the strawberry crop ruined. Some of the hail-stones were two inches in diameter. The storm was very severe in the southern part of Ulster county. In lower Dutchess county in some places the hail-stones were twelve inches deep. The damage in both counties is estimated at $50,000.

Canton, Ohio, June 5.—Frank Winkler, of Canal Fulton, in this county, coal miner, has received the astonishing intelligence that his brother has died in England, leaving $45,000,000 to be divided between him and five brothers and a sister.

My baby had a terrible sore scalp, (scabby). Perunu cured it. JNO. CROWEL Pittsburg, Pa.

TAKE THE

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Reclining Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with this Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, also as all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., cheerfully given, and will send *Free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 305 Washington St., Boston, Mass. and 317 Broadway, New York.

JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.

T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

STAGE COACH ROBBED.

DENVER, Col. May 31, 1881.—On Thursday last the west bound stage coach on the Barlow & Sanderson line was robbed while passing through a canyon, four miles west of Poncho Springs, by four unmasked men. After securing $500 in money, a $3,300 draft, a number of gold watches and different valuable articles of jewelry, the coach was allowed to proceed. Later in the day the same robbers entered a store at Poncho Springs, compelled all present to hold up their hands and forced the proprietor to turn over the contents of his safe, amounting to about $450 after which they departed. The leader of the band was recognized as Charles Allison, a former deputy sheriff of Conejos county. The remainder of the men are supposed to be members of a band of cattle thieves, who have been operating around Farmington for several months past.

A FIGHT WITH AN EAGLE.

On Sunday evening last a Mr. Butler, a farmer, while walking in a piece of woods about half a mile from his residence, on Jack's Mountain, in Trough Creek Valley, Huntingdon county, was suddenly attacked by an eagle. It came at him so savagely and appeared so large that at first Mr. Butler attempted to run away, but it pursued him and compelled him to fight for his life. The encounter was fierce for a few minutes. Finally Mr. Butler threw himself bodily upon the eagle and held it down. Discovering that its wing had been injured, he made up his mind to take the bird alive, and securing it, took it to his home. It is a fine specimen of the American eagle, measuring six and a half feet from tip to tip of wings, and is supposed to be one of a family domiciled near the Brown estate.—*Altoona Sun.*

"MY TORMENTED BACK,"

is the exclamation of more than one poor hard-working man and woman; do you know why it aches? It is because your kidneys are over-tasked and need strengthening, and your system needs to be cleansed of bad humors. Kidney-Wort is the medicine you need. "It acts like a charm," says a well known physician, "I never knew it to fail."

Chronic Rheumatism and Catarrh. Took Peruna. Am well. MRS. F. OLINGHOUSEN, Brownsville, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 7, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWARD	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	Williamsport	8 40 a m
"	Jersey Shore	9 00 a m
"	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	Renovo	11 40 a m
"	arrat Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila.	8 00 a m
"	Harrisburg	12 15 p m
"	arrat Williamsport	3 15 p m
"	" Lock Haven	4 25 p m
"	Renovo	5 40 p m
AST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	12 20 p m
"	Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	arrat Williamsport	7 30 p m
"	Lock Haven	8 15 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX leaves	Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
"	Williamsport	8 20 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	12 05 p m
"	Philadelphia	7 45 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Renovo	10 45 a m
"	Lock Haven	11 35 a m
"	Williamsport	12 30 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	5 40 p m
"	Philadelphia	6 35 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renovo	2 00 p m
"	Lock Haven	10 30 p m
"	Williamsport	11 10 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	2 05 a m
"	Philadelphia	7 05 a m
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	7 15 a m
"	arrat Harrisburg	9 15 a m
"	Philadelphia	12 30 p m

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and East Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. R. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R. at Hopewell with P. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East, sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALLY, Jr. General Superintendent.

PE-RU-NA

is nature's greatest remedy. Dr. Hartman prescribed it to 40,000 patients, all of whom recovered or were much improved.

PERUNA can be taken by every one—the young, the middle-aged, the old, the baby and the mother.

PERUNA always agrees with the patient. It cleanses the system of all its impurities, tones the stomach, regulates the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nervesand invigorates the brain.

PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils and cares of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.

PERUNA should be taken by every body before each meal, when well, to prevent sickness; when sick, to cure. 50 to 100 will be required in case it will not cure or help.

PERUNA is composed of all vegetable ingredients; each one a great remedy in itself. (See pamphlet.)

It is pleasant to the taste, and will keep the stomach to digest any article of food.

For a book which will enable you to treat yourself, address S. B. HARTMAN & CO., ORRVILLE, OHIO. Always regulate the bowels and pelvic organs with

MAN-A-LIN

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

ANNOUNCE A

GREAT CLOSING SALE

—OF—

SEASONABLE DRY GOODS,

Which commenced May 26th and will be continued during

JUNE, JULY and AUGU T.

After a highly successful season the last days of May find us with a stock aggregating about

A MILLION OF DOLLARS

and much too large in certain descriptions of goods, which, though seasonable and highly desirable now, may not be so another season.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUTURE,

looking to the extension of our business and the enlargement of facilities for its convenient transaction, also render it desirable that this stock should be speedily and greatly reduced.

We propose, therefore, to offer extensive and very unusual inducements to the people to take from us during the next ninety days the greater portion of the above amount. The bargains offered are in every one of our

THIRTY-FOUR DEPARTMENTS.

Our organization and machinery for the rapid distribution of large quantities of goods smoothly and satisfactorily are believed to be unsurpassed in the American market, but no effort shall be spared to strengthen them and add to their efficiency during the pressure of this CLOSIFG SALE.

Every person within reach of Philadelphia and having dry goods to buy should visit us in person during the continuation of this sale, but those who are unable to leave home can receive their supplies at the marked down prices through the MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Market Street to Filbert. - N W. Cor. Eighth Street.

PHILADELPHIA.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove BLACKHEADS, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co., 6 Beekman Street, N. Y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

A Big pay. Light work. Steady employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 69 Nassau Street, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

SECOND ARRIVAL OF SPRING GOODS.

Our trade has been so much larger than we expected that our Mr. Gust Lyon has been compelled to go east again for a second spring stock. We have just received beautiful Lawns, the handsomest stock and patterns, from 7 cts. upward. A new line of Buntings, Grenadines and Hermanis. We can show you a handsome lot of chintzes Percales, Cretonnes, etc. Undoubtedly we have the best and most varied assortment of Ladies Underwear, Chemise, Drawers, Night Gowns and suits complete. We have skirts from 38c to $6.50, trimmed in Embroidery, or Lace Chemise from 40c to $3.00 in all styles. Lady clerks in attendence to show you these goods. Ladys Linen ulsters, the largest variety now open that can be found an

The Centre Reporter.

SUPPLEMENT.

Centre Hall, Pa., June 9, 1881.

A HORSE'S REVENGE.

The Society for the Protection of Animals against the cruelty of human animals is not remarkable for its activity in this country, writes the Paris correspondent of a London paper. The police appear to think it no business of theirs when carters or coachmen brutally maltreat their horses in the streets, or when boys amuse themselves by torturing dogs and cats, or whatever other creatures have the ill luck to fall into their hands. The horses would appear to be aware of the supineness of their supposed protectors, for they have taken the matter into their own hands, or rather into their own teeth and feet. A carter by dint of hard flogging at his three horses, persuaded them to drag 16 tons of coal to the foot of the steep hill which leads to the Boulevard Bessieres; but his powers of stimulation utterly failed to induce them to proceed any further—a thick steam rose up from their panting sides and nostrils. "Budge!" said the fiend; and straightway the carter began to lash and swear. A crowd gathered around the ferocious beast, who abandoned the lash and began to bang his stick about the horses' heads and kick them with hob-nailed boots in the sides. The leader of the team took upon himself to protest against this extreme measure. He turned round, seized the carter's arm with his teeth, tossed him to the ground, and trampled him with his hoofs; then seized him again with his teeth and tossed him about. The crowd and the police, which had looked approvingly on while he tortured the horses, interfered for the protection of the human monster, who was with great difficulty torn bleeding and mangled from the just equine resentment. He is justly punished; but surely some penalty should be inflicted on the railway company which sent out this heavy load of coal to be drawn up-hill by three horses, whence twice the number would barely have sufficed for the work. The carter has paid his penalty; let theirs now be inflicted. Why should not the police be armed with full power to dispatch to the *fourriere* any vehicle loaded beyond the power of the horses harnessed to it.

—How prosperous everything has got all through this county since the establishment of the Philad. Branch, where people save much of their hard earnings by purchasing low priced clothing of that prince of good fellows, Lewins, the manager.

One day you will be pleased with a friend and the next day disappointed in him. It will be so to the end, and you must make up your mind to it and not quarrel, unless for very grave causes. Your friend, you have found out, is not perfect. Nor are you, and you cannot expect to get much more than you give. You must look for much weakness, foolishness and vanity in human nature.

The blue sky is a distant reflection of the azure serenity that looks out from under a human brow.

LEWISTOWN

Marble & Granite

WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,

Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,

Hoctly CLEVAN DINGES.

Centre Hall.

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Bellefonte.

HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. [oct, tf

WHY

is the

PHILA. BRANCH.

PHILA. BRANCH.

SO POPULAR?

BECAUSE ITS STOCK IS BETTER, CHEAPER AND

LARGER THAN ALL OTHERS

and you can positively

BE SUITED

By purchasing your clothing at the Phila. Branch.

They have just received a new stock of

CLOTHING FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN AND ARE AS ALWAYS

HEADQUARTERS

FOR GENUINE GOODS. CLOTHING

Manufactured by their own House and every Article Marked and Warranted.

SAM'L LEWINS, the Manager now

DEFIES THE WORLD & THE REST OF MANKIND,

even the man in the Moon. The PHILA. BRANCH never was beat, never will be beat and never can be beat for the *Cheapest Clothing* offered in or outside of Centre County.

All that is said here is meant. Go and See, and carry the news to your neighbor that

***Money can Positively be saved at the* PHILA. BRANCH.**

LORD LAWRENCE.

A story of him was worth recording as an instance of his lofty dealing and good influence upon inferior minds. During the conduct of some important cause for a young Indian Rajah, the Prince endeavored to place in his hands, under the table, a bag of rupees. He answered at once: "Young man, you have offered to an Englishman the greatest insult which he could possibly receive. This time, in consideration of your youth, I excuse it. Let me warn you by this experience never again to commit so gross an offense against an English gentleman." Many of them would never forget the moral effect upon themselves of his indefatigable, untiring industry, so long as health and eyesight were left to him—his profound contempt for the idle, lounging, loitering habits, in which so much of human existence is expended and destroyed. Any one who saw him felt at once that his presence had a certain majestic dignity and assured repose, which made us feel confident that in his presence, and in whatever emergency, we were perfectly safe. He was not only a leader of men, but a leader on whom men could rely without the apprehension of those sudden weaknesses and betrayals by which some of the most gifted of the human race have diffused about them a sense not of security, but of mistrust.—*Chambers's Journal.*

—When in the want of any goods you can save time and money by going to Dinges', as they have the largest stock and have every thing marked down to suit the purchaser.

A REMARKABLE DREAM.

Horace Wedge, of Brideport, went shooting recently, and returned at night after a tramp covering several miles. After his return home he put his hand in his pocket for his watch and found it was missing. On that or the following night he dreamed he saw his watch lying near a beech tree, where he had killed two birds, and so vivid was the dream that the following day he resolved to go and look for the watch. He found the tree seen in his dream without difficulty, and lying near it, just as pictured in his vision, he found the missing watch, safe and sound.

A man that has the love of God in his heart is like the sun that shines and warms, though it does not speak.

Farmers'

SUPPLY STORE

—BY—

Alexander & Co.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

We sell:

Corn Shellers with cleaners. Telegraph Hay and Straw Cutters, Fodder Cutter and Crusher, Farmers' Chop Mills.

CONKLIN WAGONS.

Farm and road wagons, for one, two and four horses. Broad tire wagon for farmers. Broad-tire, low-wheeled wagons for lumbermen. Wide and narrow track wagons.

The CONKLIN WAGONS are made of the best material, are highly finished, run lighter, and more wear, last longer than any other wagon

CORTLAND

Buggies, Phaetons and Platform Spring Wagons. PRICES LOW. We guarantee the above buggies, &c. to be first class goods.

Chilled Plows.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOW, SYRACUSE STEEL and CHILLED PLOWS, common iron beam plows, shares and other repairs.

Cayuga Plaster,

FINELY GROUND,

—AT THE—

Lowest Prices

POWDER.

Blasting, Rifle and Sporting Powder on hand, at wholesale prices Also Fuse.

FAIRBANKS SCALES,

ALL SIZES.

SEEDS.

Clover, Hungarian, Lawn, Timothy, and a full line of other grass seeds.

Store opposite the Bush House.

Alexander & Co.

BELLEFONTE.

DON'T READ NOVELS!

But read this.

I insert this advertisement to inform the public that I *can, will* and *do save* my customers from 5 to 10 per cent. on all goods that I have in Stock.

I will prove to you that I can save you this percentage on Bellefonte prices and can easily do it. My Stock consists in part of

Queensware

In Endless Variety.

SIX CUPS AND SIX SAUCERS FOR 12 CTS.

Whole set of Best Stoneware Dishes, 44 pieces, for only $3.85.

Everything in this line equally low.

—o—

GLASSWARE—fine assortment.

Nice Goblets 55 cts. per dozen—5 cts. a piece.
Tumblers 35 " 3 "

—o—

GROCERIES.

All Pure Goods—Lower than the Lowest.

—o—

DRY GOODS.

LARGE STOCK, BIG ASSORTMENT AT PRICES TO ASTONISH ALL FOR CHEAPNESS

BUT NOW TALK IN

Clothing.

I have an immense Stock,—cheaper than anyother party dare sell. Thirty-three suits sold in ten days. If you want a

GOOD, CHAP SUIT

Call on me, I can show you an elegant line.

HAVE ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF

Carpets

ever offered for sale in

CENTRE COUNTY

A CORDIAL INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL TO CALL AND SEE. Respectfully,

CLEVAN DINGES.

THE PRIVY COUNCILLOR'S NECKLACE.

It is the rule of the Lord Chamberlain's office to send to the Queen's jeweller's for valuation all the ornaments which are found in the palace after a Court ball or concert. The day after the last State ball, a gentleman came down into the office and inquired for a diamond necklace, which his wife had lost at the ball the night before. The chief clerk assured him that no diamond necklace had been found; whereupon the husband proceeded to expatiate on the enormous sum which he had given for the necklace, with a description of its various beauties. The clerk listened in silence, with much apparent sympathy, and, just as the loser was taking his leave, remarked: "It is a very odd coincidence, but your necklace was of the same pattern as a paste ornament which has been found, but which has been pronounced of so little value that it was not worth advertising." The paste necklace was produced, and it ended by the gentleman signing a receipt for it, which involved swallowing a large mouthful of humble pie after his circumstantial description of the cost of it. Could a Privy Councillor, who has hold high office, condescend so far?—*London World.*

—Lewins never tells a lie or cheats you in selling clothing. This you can rely upon as strictly true. Never an honester man did business. This principle is what has gained the Philad. Branch more customers than all the other clothing stores together. You get no shoddy there and no auction goods.

ADVICE TO PROFESSIONAL MEN.

To professional men, men of business, and, indeed, all who are engaged in pursuits requiring more or less severe mental work, coupled with more or less confinement, exercise is, of course, the condition *sine qua non* of the recreation to be recommended. This is so obvious that I need not dwell upon it further than to make one remark. This is to warn all such persons that their feelings are no safe guide as to the amount of muscular exercise that is requisite for maintaining full and sustained health. By habitual neglect, or insufficient exercise, the system may, and does, accommodate itself to such neglect, so that not only may the desire for exercise cease to be a fair measure of its need, but positive exhaustion may attend a much less amount of exercise than is necessary to long continuance of sound health. However strong and well, therefore, a man may feel, notwithstanding his neglect of exercise, he ought to remember that he is playing a most dangerous game, and that sooner or later his sin will find him out, either in the form of dyspepsia, liver, kidney or other diseases, which so surely creep upon the offender against nature's laws of health. According to Dr. Parkes, the amount of exercise that a healthy man ought to take without feeling fatigue is at the least that which is required for raising 150 foot-tons per diem. This in mere walking would in the case of a man of ordinary weight be represented by a walk of between eight and nine miles, along level ground, or one mile up a tolerably steep hill, but it is desirable that the requisite amount of exercise should be obtained without throwing all the work upon one set of muscles. For this reason walking ought to be varied with rowing, riding, active games, and, where practicable, hunting or shooting, which, to those who are fond of sport, constitute the most perfect form of recreative exercise.—*Nineteenth Century.*

—We overheard a person asking another the other day which store in Penn's valley he considered the cheapest, and the answer immediately was, Clevan Dinges'.

Now Ready!

—Just Received—

A NEW STOCK

AT

WM. WOLF'S.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Mr. Wolf has just returned from the city with a stock of goods that will beat anything he has yet offered. But what he depends the most on for selling his goods are his

LOW PRICES

AS EVERYTHING HAS BEEN MARKED DOWN.

His stock consists of everything usually kept in a well stocked store, such as

DRY GOODS
GROCERIES

BOOTS AND SHOES
READY-MADE CLOTHING, HARDWARE, QUEENS, GLASS AND WILLOW WARE,
ETC., ETC.,

DOLL & MINGLE.

BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BOOTS & SHOES,

A complete stock of entirely new Goods.

Fit and Quality Equal to Any.

GOODS BOUGHT DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS THEREBY SAVING CUSTOMERS THE DOUBLE PROFIT GENERALLY PAID.

We ask you to examine our Goods, and then compare prices with other Dealers.

WE HAVE A SHOE FOR $1.00,

WHICH WE CANNOT RECOMMEND TO WEAR A YEAR, BUT WE DO RECOMMEND AND GUARANTEE OUR BETTER GOODS.

If you want a shoddy Shoe we can give it to you, but we prefer giving customers the worth of their money.

We can save you money—and a dollar saved is a dollar made.

GIVE US A CALL.

Doll & Mingle,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Organs! Organs!

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,
MASON & HAMLIN,
SMITH AMERICAN,
SHOEMAKER

Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 2Sept1

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,

DENTIST,

Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Luth. Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, either administered. 14apr.

HELP yourselves by filling money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered generally become wealthy; while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 16oct

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. Has been prepared to extract teeth absolutely painlessly, without pain. 4sept-1y.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVES DEPOSITS and allows Interest; Discounts Notes; Buys and Sells Government Securities, Gold and Coupons,

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

GOLD Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Anyone can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One price to so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 130 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage making money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. Hjul1

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a,

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may18'7

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

10apr68tf

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

(Opposite Court-house.)

H. BROCKERHOFF, Prop'r. WM. McKEEVER, Manager.

Good sample rooms on first floor. Free buss to and from all trains.

Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors.

21apry Strictly First-Class.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building, 9may'74 tf

DR. J. W. RHONE. Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27feb tf.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSE—in the Lasset ment of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1ujly

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale, will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the Diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. 26mar'67

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editors.

:o:

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, June 9, '81

The Latest

WE HAVE TO SHOW YOU IS THE

ADJUSTABLE CARPET EXHIBITOR

—AND THE—

New York stock of CARPETS,

BRUSSELS, INGRAIN--EVERYTHING IN CARPETS AT

Whitmer & Co.,

CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT,

21ap1y6m SPRING MILLS, PA

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon.....	7 00	9 45	2 20	6 05
Lewisburg..... ar	7 15	10 00	2 35	7 00
Mifflinburg.....	8 03	10 41	3 13	
Fowler.....	8 37		3 49	
Coburn.....	8 48		4 00	
Spring Mills.....	10 15	ar 5 30		

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon..... ar	6 30	ar 9 20	ar 1 20	ar 6 30
Lewisburg.....	6 35	9 25	1 05	6 15
Mifflinburg.....		8 45	12 38	5 40
Fowler.....		8 10		4 15
Coburn.....		8 00		4 05
Spring Mills.....		7 30		3 30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Glassware at bargains that cannot be beat—at Dinges'.

—Rev. C. W. Sechrist has accepted a call to the Hublersburg Lutheran charge.

If you have scrofula, don't fail to use "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." Sold by all druggists.

—Miller's new steam sawmill, at Garrety's, is now running and in fine trim.

—Spring suits reduced to $2.90, at Dinges'. Go this week if you want a bargain in suits.

—Centre Hall is a bad place for candi- ...dize—band is always on hand.

...ble with my lungs until ...Am well. MRS. A.

...less rain every ..., giving vegetation ...and keeping grasshoppers down.

...oceries—the finest and purest line ...groceries will be found at Wolf's old stand, where no adulterated goods are kept.

—The editor is absent at Altoona, a delegate to the Gen'l Synod of the Luth. Church, U. S., now in session in that city.

—Give Doll & Mingle's a trial when you are in need of boots, shoes, slippers or anything in their line. They carry the largest stock in Centre county and defy anyone to go ahead of them.

—Mr. J. B. Solt, Centre Hall's enterprising butcher, killed a four-week old calf, beginning of this week, that tipped the scales at 110 pounds, dressed. Who can beat?

—Did we not know whereof we speak we would not say that Dinges sells goods cheap, but as such is the case, the truth need not be hid under a bushel, so that none may know.

—A temperance convention will be held at Bellefonte to-day, 9, for the purpose of nominating two candidates for Associate Judges, in Centre county, who shall be pledged against the granting of license to sell intoxicating drinks.

—It just takes Wit and Jonny to put up packages of nice and cheap goods at Wolf's old and well known stand, both accommodating and give you the best bargains, in the best goods in Penns valley.

—Rebersburg, and vicinity, had a heavy hail shower, one afternoon last week. In the Loop section there was also quite a hail storm one day last week.

—The proprietor of the cheapest cash store in Pennsvalley, Clevan Dinges, is doing his utmost to give his many customers all possible for their money, and assure he does more in that direction than any other merchant in the county.

—A new shaft was lately sunk on Wm. Emerick's farm, at this place, for ore, and a rich vein was struck. A party has leased it, and is already engaged in getting out ore.

—One of the most popular firms doing business in Centre county is that of Sechler & Co., the first-class grocers of Central Penna. They are gentlemen in every respect—honesty and fair dealing being their motto. We say to all, buy your groceries of Sechlers.

—Singularly to relate, on last Saturday night two horses were strangled by their halters, in this county. The one was a horse, of our landlord, David Moyer, who found it dead on Sunday morning having been choked, during the night by the halter. The other was a very valuable horse of Wm. Swab, living about a mile from here, which was also strangled from the same cause.

—Boy's suits are to be had at the Philad. Branch, cheaper than the cheapest, and of all styles, and a greater variety to select from than any store in Centre or adjoining counties. You can buy a child's suit there as low as $1.50. Just think of it mothers! why you really can not sit down and do the making for that price.

The *Cl. Democrat*, 2, says, a two-yearold child of A. B. Miller, Mill Hall, was drowned in a hole used for watering cattle on the side of Fishing Creek on 29 ult. The little one while the family were at dinner, wandered out of the house and fell into the hole.

—Found at last! The place to buy good boots and shoes cheap is at Doll & Mingle's, Bellefonte, where the largest stock in Centre county can be found. No shoddy, no lies, nothing dishonest when you purchase there.

—Two young men from the Port Royal *Times*, Chas. Shafer and Jas. M. Wix, wandered into our office the other day. How the editor will get along while the boys are absent, we do not know. However we judge by their bearing and good looks, that the Times institution will not suffer in reputation by the young gents being abroad.

—Prices are so low at the Philad. Branch clothing hall, that no one thinks of jewing down, but jump right for the article, seeing that there is a big bargain. Did you ever know of any one charging Lewins with asking big prices for his suits? No, you never did, and you never will. Buy where you can buy cheapest, and save your hard earned dollars.

—EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES.—The Queen City Suspender Company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new Stocking Supporters for Ladies and Children, and their unequaled Skirt Suspenders for Ladies. None should be without them; our leading physicians recommend them, and are loud in their praise. These goods are manufactured by ladies who have made the wants of ladies and children a study, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady to introduce them in this county, and we certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could make a handsome salary and have the exclusive agency of this county. We advise some lady who is in need of employment to send to the Company her name and address, and mention this paper. Address Queen City Suspender Company, Nos. 147 & 149 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati Ohio. 26 ma. 3t

—Parisgreen will destroy grasshoppers when applied the same as to kill potato bugs. One pound of Parisgreen to 19 pounds of flour, used in a fine sifter, or bolting cloth, will suffice for 1½ acres of grass, and make sure of the hoppers. Care should be taken, however, that none of the grass be fed to cattle until three or four rains have fallen on the patch, by which the poisoning substance will have been washed to the ground. A neighbor informs as that he threw his potato vines, which had been dusted with Parisgreen, where they were eaten by his cow, without injury resulting to her. We, however, would advise caution in this regard.

—With prospect for a good crop of hay and grain, in this county, and the continuation to sell clothing cheaper than ever at the Philad. Branch, there is every prospect for better times; go to the Philad. Branch and you will surely save money by purchasing your clothing there. Try it just for your own satisfaction. We say just what is the truth.

Monday morning, May 23d, Dawbaugh's steam saw mill, located near Andrew Shore's in Clay township, Huntingdon county, exploded and instantly killed Emanuel Horton, Isaac Cornelious, the engineer, had both his legs broken, and also had his skull fractured and subsequently died. Andrew Shore, a feeble old gentleman, who was sitting near the engine at the time of the explosion, was mortaly wounded, and died some hours afterwards. Mr. Cornelious, the engineer, leaves a wife and five children—three of them being the well-known triplets, Grant, Sherman, and Geary, born about thirteen years ago in Cass township. Horton leaves a wife and two children.

—One of the common cheats of the times is to adulterate spices of all kinds, by adding substances that have the appearance but not the virtue of the genuine article. You can always get a pure article, warranted genuine, if you go to Sechler's grocery.

—Decoration day was appropriately observed at Spring Mills, and attended by the Odd Fellows of Millheim; music by the Far. M. Band, and address by Rev. Akers. Quite a demonstration was also had at the Georges Valley church in the afternoon, with an address by Rev. Akers.

At Madisonburg, likewise, the people showed their patriotism by turning out largely—addresses by Rev's Stover and Shannon. Also at Rebersburg there were appropriate ceremonies, and addresses by Rev's Wieand and Shannon.

—Astronomers have recently discovered that the man in the moon has his eye continually on the Philad. Branch. He needs a new suit of clothes, but how to get down to see Lewins about it,—there's the rub. Poor fellow, no doubt he'd like to get a decent pair of breeches so he could go and see his girl.

—Mr. Jos. L. Neff, Boggs township's wide awake candidate for Sheriff, will address a meeting at Tusseyville, on Tuesday, June 14. All who can make it suit should be present, as Joe can tell a thing or two.

—Adulterated coffee, sugar, tea and syrup is one of the tricks of the trade in these times of crookedness. To avoid being imposed upon in this regard use no sugar, coffee, tea or syrup but what you buy at Sechler's, and you are all right.

—The first crate of Georgia peaches left Macon on Monday night of last week, via the Southern Express for New York. The crop in that section is estimated at about 60,000 baskets. The trees are healthy and the fruit is fine.

—Packages of new goods received weekly at Wolf's—thus keeping up with every change in styles of dress goods. Assortment always equal to any store in the county, and bargains second to none. Call and see.

—Mr. John Sankey will soon raise his new barn—40x52. Irvin Leech will please take notice.

—A good summer suit, duster, hat or other gents wear, cheap as the cheapest at Wolf's old stand, where a superior lot of ready made clothing is kept, cheap.

—We are still obliged to keep the REPORTER supplement going—this is the 8th week.

Ask for "Seller's Liver Pills." No others possess half their virtue. 25c. per box. Sold by all druggists.

Druggists say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy for female weakness that they ever heard of, for it gives universal satisfaction. Send to Mrs. Lydia Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 9 june 2t

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m.

POTTER TOWNSHIP AUDITORS' REPORT.

SUPERVISOR—James B. Spangler.

1881. DR.	
March 14th.	
To balance of last year,	$218 18
Amount of duplicate,	648 10
	$866 28
CR.	
April 12th '80.	
By cash to auditors,	$ 3 82
March 14th, '81	
By amount of services,	80 50
By books and filling duplicate,	2 92
By labor,	652 21
By exonerations,	1 22
By order of Kurtz for pr'ting,	15 00
By balance due township,	110 61
	$866 28

SUPERVISOR—J. J. Arney.

DR.	
To amount of duplicate.	$714 15
" rec'd on order of Geo. Grossman,	136 75
" for work on above order,	4 00
" due on above order,	48 55
	$903 45
CR.	
By amount of work on roads,	$461 02
By cash for plank, etc, for bridge,	4 44
By books and filling duplicate,	3 10
By J. C. Beal for damage for fence,	1 09
By amount for water-trough, Centre Hall,	4 00
By am't for error in Thomas Grove's tax,	1 59
By am't for exonerations,	95
By am't of percentage for collecting $250 59,	12 59
By am't for services,	55 50
By cash to auditors,	5 00
To balance due township,	354 33
	$903 45

OVERSEER—Wm. Emerick.

DR.	
To balance for 1880,	$57 64
To am't of duplicate,	629 50
To balance due overseer,	12 00
	$699 23
CR	
By am't of vouchers,	621 73
By percentage for collecting tax,	31 47
By am't for services,	45 00
By am't of exonerations,	1 03
	$699 23

OVERSEER—Robert Lee.

DR.	
To am't of duplicate,	$729 97
To am't unseated land,	17 93
To am't rec'd Geo Spangler,	26 00
To am't rec'd of A. Lukenbauch,	2 00
To am't due overseer,	173 70
	$949 60
By balance for 1880,	$169 73
By am't of vouchers,	707 60
By am't of services,	45 00
By percentage for collecting tax,	36 45
By am't of exonerations,	82
	$959 60

AUDITORS—DR.

To cash from township officers,	$6 00
	$6 00
CR.	
By one day each,	4 50
By one day, clerk,	1 50
	$6 00

We, the undersigned have examined the accounts and certify to the correctness of the same.

JOHN GROVE,
W. W. ROYER
A. C. RIPKA,
Auditors.

JAMES B. LEE,
Town Clerk.

PERSONALS.

—Hon. Sam'l Gilliland, of College, called at our sanctum, Tuesday. Always pleased to see him.

—Mr. P. F. Bottorf is among the announcements this week, for Commissioner. Fred is one of the earnest democratic workers of Ferguson.

—Clevan Dinges is offering his spring clothing at astonishing low prices, and still having to large a stock to carry over he is determined to close out at cost.

—I. T. Munson, esq., of, Bellefonte, called upon the REPORTER, Monday. Linn announces himself a candidate for Sheriff. He is an active young democrat and well qualified for the office.

—Mr. John Myers, of Harris, popped into our sanctum the other day. Mr. Myers is one of the democratic leaders of Harris, and announces himself as a candidate for Recorder.

—Clevan Dinges is the proprietor of the cheapest store in Centre county and all will do well by taking notice of the fact.

—Mr. Joseph L. Neff spent an hour with the REPORTER, a few days ago. He has been a working democrat all his life, and a pleasant fellow to boot, and is a prominent candidate for Sheriff.

—Our friend, D. T. Wieland, looked in upon the REPORTER the other day. Mr. Wieland announces himself as a candidate for sheriff. He is a sterling democrat.

—J. C. Harper, our pleasant and efficient Prothonotary and candidate for re-election, spent a few minutes in our office on Wednesday morning. Cal has given such general satisfaction that no one has thought worth while to oppose him, and his re-election is a certainty.

WOMAN'S WISDOM.

"She insists that it is more important that her family sh all bekept in full health, than that she should have all the fashionable dresses and styles of the times. She herefore sees to it, that each member of her family is supplied with enough Hop Bitters, at the first appearance of any symptoms of ill health, to prevent a fit of sickness with its attendant expenses, care and anxiety. All women should exercise their wisdom in this way.—*New Haven Palladium.*

"Be you the potecary man?" said a brawny Irishman a few days ago to our druggist friend, Murray. "That is my profession," politely replied that gentleman. "Well, its meself that's out o'sorts intirely, and I hear so much of the grane pills that's curin iverybody, that I want some," "Oh, its Green's Liver Pills you mean," said Murray. "Be the powers, ye're right now; what it is to have larnin," and being supplied with a box each of Green's No. 1 and 2 pills he went away happy.

THE EMERICK INSURANCE CLAIM PAID.

The George Emerick claim was paid off in Centre county at the rate of eighteen hundred and six dollars for six thousand insurance. He was insured in the New Berlin Mutual Relief Association on or about the 1st of Feb. and died February 26th, 1881, and if he had lived up to the present time would have recieved $760 on the thousand. I, as the beneficiary, would recommend the N. B. Company as the best ever offered in Centre county. They do just as they agree to do, and carry your money to your door. The Claim was paid by W. H. Davis, General Ag't, and A. P. Wilson, District Ag't. for Centre county.

26m 3t. JNO. G. EMERICK.

Notice has been posted in the Westmoreland coke region asking for an advance, and threatening a strike if not complied with.

For nervousness and Chronic Catarrh take Peruna. I tried it. L. K. MYSLER, Allegheny City, Pa

MARRIED.

On 31 May, Jacob M. Neidig, of Haines, and Miss Cath. Rishel, of Gregg.

DIED.

On 31 May, at Aaronsburg, of consumption, Emma, daughter of Dr. Desh ler, aged 22 years, 3 months and 8 days.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We authorized to announce that John K. Runkle, of Potter, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Rishel, of Potter, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that L. T. Munson, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel T. Wieland, of Harris, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel K. Foust, of Miles, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Michael Kerstetter, of Spring, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer, of College, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. H. Noll, of Spring, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John B. Leathers, of Howard, is a candidate for sheriff subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph L. Neff, of Boggs, is a candidate for sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that T. J. Dunkle, of Rush, is a candidate for sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Neidigh, of Ferguson, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Coldren, of Gregg, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Harper, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic usages.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Smith, of Gregg township, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. C. Keller, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that P. F. Bottorf, of Ferguson, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Christ Alexander, of Penn, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Sam'l Decker, of Walker, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. J. Greist, of Unionville, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Hoy, Jr., of Marion, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that B. F. Arney, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner subject to democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that Jos. W. Furey, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Register, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Thomas B. Jamison, of Gregg, is a candidate for Register, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Beck, of Spring, is a candidate for Register, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Jas. A. M'Clain, of Boggs, will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic usages.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that John Meyers, of Harris, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Frank E. Bible, of Spring, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to democratic usages.

CAUTION.—Persons are hereby cautioned against using the lands of Krise and of Kurtz, near Centre Hall, for crossing same, and avoid the necessity for further steps against trespassers.

tf. SAM'L FLORY, Farmer.

NOTICE.

In the matter of the appointment of John W. Sholl } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre Co. No. 24, Jan. 3, 1880.

The undersigned, an auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre Co. to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the assignee to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 21st day of June, 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time and place all parties interested may attend. H. A. MCKEE

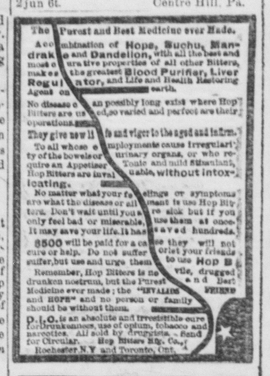
26 may, td. Auditor.

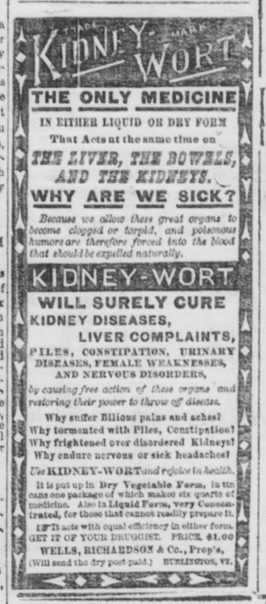
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Susan Lee, dec'd, late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, are hereby required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ROBERT LEE, Admr.

2jun 6t. Centre Hill, Pa.


The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.
Hop Bitters
Remember, Hop Bitters is
and HOPS" and no person or family
Rochester N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.


TRADE KIDNEY-WORT MARK
THE ONLY MEDICINE
IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM
That Acts at the same time on
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.
WHY ARE WE SICK?
Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.
KIDNEY-WORT
WILL SURELY CURE
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.
Why suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
The KIDNEY-WORT and rejoice in health.
It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.
BOTH acts with equal efficiency in either form.
GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's,
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

THE

Capitol of American Clothing

Oak Hall,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

THE

1861—20th Spring—1881

Twenty years of lessons in how to make and sell the best clothing. We have begun the twenty-first. All that we have found out about it, we have put into practice in making up the 2½ acres of clothing that you will look at for our trade; it is the very largest retail clothing stock in the country; worth every cent we ask for it; and we guarantee every article.

More and Better Materials in
More and Better Clothing in
Lower and Fairer Prices in

Oak Hall

Than in any other retail clothing house anywhere within reach of American money.

The secret of our great business is only this: Doing our level best to make up the right kind of clothing, and having made it right, then counting the cost, and

SELLING AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

This we have been doing for twenty years; and have clothed over hundred of thousands,—old and young.

This Spring we Overtop every Past Spring.

The spring has been so backward that we have had ample getting-ready time, and the extraordinary stock of clothing that every man and boy may choose from is without equal in America. The stock is something wonderful.

SOUND AS HONEST WORK CAN MAKE IT.

The best sewing on the best cloths, the best trimmings, the best styles, and the best money's worth that can be put into clothing anywhere. It is a great thing to say, that not another house in the land can do so much in clothing you so well. The cloths come direct to us; we buy them largely; we make up the clothing in our own well-ordered ways,—knowing all the things that belong to making clothing well,—and they will go direct from us,—the makers,—to you,—the wearers,—not a profit between. That's why OAK HALL has the lowest prices, as well as the best clothing.

During the past ninety days we have, in making up this new spring stock, so improved the patterns, our ways of making, and minor details that this spring's exhibition of ready-made clothing might be fairly called

READY CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING.

Being far in advance of any hitherto offered for immediate wear. This applies alike to Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Our Custom Clothing Department improves every year. We make to order from the finest fabrics, and believe we do the best work that can be done.

Orders by mail are filled with the same promptness and care that would be given to serving you in person.

Extending the compliments of the house, and a cordial invitation to everybody to come and see, and make trial of the 1881 Spring Clothing.

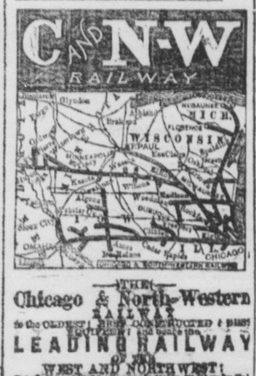
Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall, S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

The Largest Clothing House in America.

We manufacture the BEST OVERALLS in the country.

BALANCE & NEIMAN.



THE

Chicago & North-Western RAILWAY

IS THE OLDEST, BEST EQUIPPED & MOST POPULAR LEADING RAILWAY OF THE WEST AND NORTH-WEST!

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Arizona, Utah, Colorado, Idaho, Montana Nevada, and for

Council Bluffs, Omaha, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO.

DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all Points in the Territories and the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Far go, Brookings, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the trains of the Chicago & North Western and the U. P. R'y (grand) cross, arrive & and use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago this Company has made with the Erie Railway, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Pittsburg and Pennsylvania, And Chicago & Grand Trunk Railways and the Canadian & New England Roads.

Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running

Pullman Hotel Dining Cars

CHICAGO & COUNCIL BLUFFS

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Ticket agents Central Agents, selling our Tickets throughout. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

ASK FOR TICKETS via the Best Traveling Accommodations and see that your Tickets by this route, AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this line.

MARVIN HUGHITT, 2d V. P. & Gen'l Manager, Chicago.

1daply

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte
febtf

D. F. FORTNEY
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

Clevan Dinges.

Cheapest Store

—IN—

CENTRE COUNTY

Mr. Dinges has positively the cheapest store in the valley, and it will be well for you to call on him and examine his stock and prices, and you will find the best quality of goods at cheaper rates than elsewhere.

You may think he is trying to talk or fill up his ad., but this is not the case as he will show.

My object in selling goods cheaper than other merchants, is simply to convince the people of our valley that it is not necessary to go away from home to buy cheap but you can save at least $1 on every $10 by dealing with me, if you can't I don't ask your trade.

Again another object is to establish a first class store in this valley that goods will be sold at cash prices. All this I am doing at present, as many of my friends know.

It will pay you to come 15 or 18 miles to my store, as a number of my customers are doing.

I ask your attention to my adv's in to-day's paper and supplement. You can get all the goods mentioned at the prices quoted and when you come for them you will not find that I am "just out, but have some for 25 or 50 per cent more"—that is the way some merchants advertise and sell.

I have the largest bargains in Clothing ever offered in the county. Examine my stock before buying. Very respectfuly soliciting a call I remain yours &c.

CLEVAN DINGES.

Centre Hall, Pa.

VALENTINES & CO.'S STORES.

The Largest Dealers in Centre County.

—WE 'ARE OFFERING NEW— BARGAINS EVERY DAY.

RIO COFFEE 12 1-2 CENTS PER POUND.

A BUCKET, WASHBOARD AND A CAKE OF SOAP, FOR 25 CENTS.

A GLASS SET—4 PIECES, FOR 25 CENTS.

12 GLASS DISHES FOR 25 CENTS

SUMMER DRESS GOODS *at Bottom Prices.*

A Bargain—Ingrain Carpets at 40 Cents a Yard.

KID GLOVES, 75 cts. per Pair.

STRAW HATS at 4c. each.

Although we have sold nearly two carloads of Mackerel this spring, we still have a nice stock of new Mackerel for harvest.

We pay CASH or Trade for Butter Eggs, Bacon, Lard and Potatoes.

Call and see our spring Suits. We give you value for money with our Clothing.

HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

NEW YORK

CLOTHING

HOUSE.

Come from the farm, or come from the shop,
Come from the city or country, our stock is tip top,
Come one and come all, we can suit you right well
Our stock of new clothing we're bound for to sell.

If you want the newest and latest styles in

SPRING

AND

SUMMER

SUITINGS

CALL AT THE

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want stylish and well made

CHILDREN'S SUITS

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES

Call at the

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want

GOOD GOODS

FOR LITTLE MONEY

Call at the

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want a

Fine Dress Suit

(EQUAL TO CUSTOM WORK)

Call at the

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want a pair first class

Working Pants

AT $1.00

Call at the

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want to see a large and

Well Selected Stock

Call at the

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want to see the

Greatest Bargains

EVER OFFERED (BEYOND DOUBT) IN BELLEFONTE,

Call at the

New York Clothing House.

If you want to see a fine line of

All Wool Pants

Call at the

New York Clothing House.

If you want the latest styles in

Straw & Stiff Hats

Call at the

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

If you want to see the largest and most complete assortment of

Gents Furnishing GOODS,

TRUNKS, VALISES, &c.,

Call at the

New York Clothing House,

ALLEGHENY ST.,

Opposite Brockerhoff House,

BELLEFONTE

M. ASH, Prop.

Scandal-Mongers.

Do you hear the scandal-mongers
  Passing by,
Breathing poison in a whisper,
  In a sigh?
Moving cautiously and slow,
Smiling sweetly as they go.
Never noisy gliding smoothly like a snake,
  Slipping here and sliding there
  Through the meadows fresh and fair,
Leaving subtle slime and poison in their wake?

Saw you not the scandal-monger
  As she sat,
Beaming bright ly 'neath the roses
  On her hat?
In her dainty gloves and dress,
Angel-like and nothing less,
Seemed she—casting smiles and pleasant words
  about,
  Once she shrugged and shook her head,
  Raised her eyes and nothing said,
When you spoke of friends, and yet it left a
  doubt.

Did you watch the scandal-monger
  At the ball,
Through the music, rythm, beauty,
  Light and all?
Moving here, and moving there,
With a whisper light as air.
Casting shadows on a sister woman's fame—
  Just a whispered word or glance—
  As she floated through the dance,
And a doubt for ever hangs upon a name.

You will find the scandal-mongers
  Everywhere;
Sometimes men, but often women,
  Young and fair;
Yet their tongues dip fonlest slime,
And they spend their leisure time
Casting mud on those who climb by work and
  worth?
  Shun them, shun them as you go—
  Shun them, whether high or low;
They are but the cursed serpents of the earth

THE CAVE OF DEATH.

In the early days of the French Revolution the prisons of Lyons were filled with thousands of unhappy victims. Seventy-two prisoners who were condemned were thrown into the Cave of Death on the ninth of December, there to await the execution of their sentence. This could not be the next day, because it was the Decadi.

One of the prisoners by the name of Porral, only twenty-one years of age, of a bold and ardent spirit, profited by this interval to devise a plan of escape. His sisters having, by means of a very large bribe, obtained access to this abode of horror, began to weep around him.

"It is not now a time to weep," said he; "it is a moment to arm ourselves with resolution and activity, and endeavor to find some way by which we can elude our menaced fate. Bring me files, a chisel, a turn-screw and other instruments; bring wine in abundance; bring a poniard, that if reduced to extremity, we may not perish without the means of defense. By this grate, which looks into the Rue Lafond, you can give me these things. I will be in waiting there the whole day to receive them."

The sisters retired; and in the course of the day, at different visits, brought a variety of delicate fowls, and about six bottles of wine. Porral communicated his project to four others, bold and active as himself, and the whole business was arranged to his complete satisfaction.

The evening arrived; a general supper was proposed—the last, they thought, that they should ever eat. The prisoners supped well, and exhorted each other to meet their fate the next morning with heroism and fortitude.

At 11 o'clock the associates began their labors; one of them was placed as a sentinel next the door of the cave, armed with a poniard, ready to dispatch the turnkey if, at his visit at 2 o'clock in the morning, he should appear to suspect anything; the others, pulling off their coats, began to make their researches.

At the extremity of the second cave they found a huge door, and on this they began their operations. It was of oak, and double-barred; by degrees the hinges gave way to the files, and the door was no longer held by them; but still they could not force it open it was held by something on the other side. A hole was made in it with a chisel, and looking through, they perceived it was tied by a very strong rope to a post at a distance.

This was a terrible moment! They endeavored in vain to cut the rope with the chisel or file, but they could not reach it. A piece of wax candle, however, was procured; and being lighted and tied to the end of a stick, they thrust it through the hole in the door and burnt the cord asunder. The door was then opened and the adventurers proceeded forward.

This door they found led only to another vault, which served as a depot for confiscated effects and merchandise. Among other things was a large trunk filled with shirts. They profited by this discovery to make a change of linen; and, instead of the clean ones which they took, they left their own, which they had worn for many weeks. Two doors besides that at which they had entered now offered themselves to their choice. They began to attack one; but they had scarcely applied the file when they were alarmed by the barking of a dog behind.

A general consternation seized the party; the work was stopped in an instant, and the door led into the apartments of the jailor. The idea recalled to their minds that it was now near on to 2 o'clock, the time of his visit. One of the party returned toward the Cave of Death to see whether all was safe, and it was agreed to suspend their labors till his return.

When the scout returned he said that on his arrival at the Cave of Death he shuddered with horror to find the turnkey there already. The man, however, who had been left as a sentinel had engaged him to drink with him; and the scout joining the party, they had plied him so well that he at last reeled off without examining the cave much, and was in all probability laid fast asleep for the rest of the night. This was very consolatory news.

Quitting the door at which they had heard the dog barking, they applied themselves to the other. They found here folding doors, one of which they opened and found themselves in a long, dark passage. At the end they perceived still another door, but, listening very intently, they heard the sound of voices; it, in fact, led to the guard-house, where several soldiers in their national uniform were assembled. This was, indeed, a terrible stroke. Had they then gone so far only to meet with a worse obstacle than any they had yet encountered? Must all their labors prove, then, at length fruitless?

Only one resource then remained, and this was a door which they had passed on the side of the passage, and which they conceived must lead to the great court of the Hotel de Ville.

In fact, having forced the door, it appeared that they were not mistaken; that they were at the bottom of the staircase which led into the court. It was now half-past 4 o'clock; the morning was dark and cold, while rain and snow were falling in abundance. The associates embraced each other with transport, and were preparing to mount the staircase when Porral cried out:

"What are you about? If we a - tempt to go out at present all is over with us. The gate is now shut, and if any one should be perceived in the court the alarm would instantly be given, and all would be discovered. After having had the courage to penetrate thus far let us have resolution to wait awhile. At 8 o'clock the gate will be opened and the passage through the court free. We can then steal out by degrees, and mingling with the numbers, we can go away without being perceived. It is not till 10 o'clock the prisoners are summoned to execution; between 8 and 10 there will be time enough for all of us to get away. We will return to the cave, and when the time of departure arrives each of us five will inform two others of the means of escape offered. We shall then be fifteen, and going out three at a time, we shall pass unobserved. Let the last three as they set off inform fifteen others, and thus in succession we may all make our escape.

This plan appeared judicious and safe; it was unanimously agreed to, and the associates returning to the cave, made choice of those who should first be informed of what they had done.

Montellier, a notary, and Baron de Chaffoy, to whom the means of escape were offered, refused to avail themselves of them, the former from a confidence of a pardon, as he had been mistaken for his brother; and the latter, though in the flower of his age, declared that all his ties to this world were broken, and that life had nothing now to offer which could make him desirous of prolonging it. They were both guillotined in the morning.

The fate of the fifteen who fled was very dissimilar, and the escape of the rest was prevented by the imprudence of one of them. The last of the fifteen who, in quitting the cave, was according to the plan arranged, privately to apprise fifteen others, instead of doing so, cried aloud:

"The passage is open; let every one that can, escape."

This excited a great movement among the prisoners. They arose in an instant, doubting whether what they heard could be true, or whether he who uttered these words was not mad. The noise they made alarmed the sentinel without; he called to the turnkey; they hastened immediately to the cave, perceived what had been done, and closing up the doors by which the prisoners had escaped, placed a strong guard before it. Nesple, who had excited this movement, was, with three others, taken and executed. Another of the fugitives took refuge in the house of a friend, in an obscure street; but he was discovered, brought back and guillotined.

It was not thus with Porral, the original author of the plan. He was the first that came forth from the cave. As he passed the sentinel in the court, he said:

"My good friend, it rains and snows very hard; were I in your place I would not remain out of doors such weather, but would go to the fire in the guard-room."

The sentinel thanked him, and, following his advice, the coast was left more clear for the prisoners. Porral took refuge in the house of one who was considered a good patriot, and escaped the observation of a party of commissioners who entered the house. As soon as they were gone, he began to think of making his way out of the city as fast as possible. When he arrived at the Palace Belle-Cour he found parties of the gendarmerie dispersed everywhere. Porral went into a house, and, making known who he was, entreated an asylum.

The inhabitants were women, timid to excess, but the desire of saving an innocent person rendered them courageous. They conducted him into a garret and concealed him behind some planks standing up in a corner.

The gendarmes arrived; they searched the house; they came into the garret where Porral was concealed. Here they found a large cask, the top of which was fastened down by a padlock. They asked for the key; the women went downstairs for it. While they were gone the gendarmes leaned against the planks, while a second one said:

"Twould be droll enough if we were to find one of the fugitives concealed in this cask."

"More likely plate or money," says a third, "for it seems very heavy."

The key at length arrived; the cask was unlocked and was found to be full of salt. The gendarmes swore at this disappointment, visited the roof of the house and then retired. In the evening Porral, dressed in women's clothes, with a basket on his head and another on his arm, passed the bridge of La Guilletiere and quitted the city.

Gabriel, another of the fugitives, concealed himself among the bushes in the marshes of the Trevaux Perrach, where he was nearly frozen to death, but he got away to a place of safety.

One young Couchoux, who was one of the five that had opened the way of escape, made choice of his father, who was nearly eighty years of age, as one of the fifteen, but the poor old man's legs were swollen, and he was scarcely able to walk.

"Fly, fly, my son!" he said; "if thou hast the opportunity fly this instant! I command it as an act of duty, but it is impossible that I should fly with thee. I have lived long enough—my troubles will soon be finished, and death will be deprived of its sting if I know that thou art in safety."

The son assured him that he would not quit the prison without him, and that his persisting in his refusal would only end in the destruction of both. The father, overcome by his dutiful affection, yielded, and, supported by his son, made his way to the bottom of the staircase, but to ascend it was out of his power; he could just drag his legs along the ground, but to lift them up was impossible. His son, though low in stature and not strong, took him up in his arms. The desire of saving his father gave him renewed strength, and he carried him to the top of the stairs. His filial piety was rewarded, and both father and son escaped.

An Old Florida Fort.

Writing about Fort Marion, St. Augustine, some scribe says: This fort, constructed of a shell conglomerate, known as coquina stone, was begun in 1696, and, built by Indian labor, was finished in 1756. It is a model of the military engineering of the time of its construction, and when garrisoned by British troops from 1763 to 1766, it was considered one of the finest fortresses in the British possessions. It covers an acre of ground, and the vaulted rooms, opening off from the central square, furnish accommodations for 1,000 men, and the fort will mount 100 guns. Over Fort Marion have waved the Spanish, English, Confederate and United States flags. The American flag was first raised above its battlements in 1821. In 1836, while a heavy gun was being mounted on the northeast bastion, the terreplein fell in, and a hitherto unsuspected dungeon was revealed. Upon its floor lay a human skeleton, chained to the wall by each wrist. When the military engineer descended into this dungeon, he noticed a large stone in the wall, which, from its appearance, and from the comparative newness of its cement, had evidently had not been a part of the original wall. On removing this stone the explorers entered a second and smaller dungeon, and by the light of their lan ern, saw two iron cages, one of which had fallen to the floor, but the other was still hanging by a hook to the wall. Each cage contained the skeleton of a human being, one of which had evidently been a woman. For what crime, or unfortunate error or rash political aspirations those victims had been thus walled up alive, will never be known. The thoughts that rush upon the mind of the visitor to these gloomy vaults make him long for the outer world, and when he once more sees the sunlight it is with a feeling of glad relief. It is said that one of these cages, with its contents, which had been broken by its fall to the ground, was buried near the fort, while the other one was sent to the Smithsonian institution. It is believed, however, that it was not allowed to remain in the museum long, but was removed. An old sergeant living near by is the only guardian of the fort, as its rooms are too damp to be inhabited. Therefore the visitor is allowed to roam through it at will, and at night these parapets, which to within a short distance of time have rung to the "all's well" of the sentinel for almost 200 years, now faintly echo the murmured words of fond ones lingering in the tender moonlight — sensible people avoid the malarial night air and stay in the house—or in the glare of the sun the bastioned angles are the subjects of these remarks.

Colonel John A. Sutter, the discoverer of gold, is to have a splendid monument in San Francisco.

FOR THE LADIES.

Turkish Wives.

First among the Turkish social topics is that of the harem. The Koran allows a Mussulman to have four wives; and many persons have consequently imagined that polygamy is a rule in Turkey, whereas it is the exception. Mussulman may only have as many wives as he can keep in comfort; and it is only the very rich who can afford four. The middle-class Turks have only one wife apiece; the men of the lowest class are often obliged to remain single from not having the means to support a consort in the style which the Moslem law enjoins. Nothing can be more un-Turkish than the Mormon idea of accumulating a number of women to live under one roof, quarreling in the kitchen and parlor and acting as household drudges for their husband. The Turkish wife is not a slave; the chief fault to find with her is that she has too lofty a sense of her own dignity. An advocate of female rights would have some difficulty in persuading her that her lot was pitiable; she has never envied the emancipation of Christian women, whose free ways shock her; while she has noticed that they get much less respect from the men of their faith than that which is invariably vouchsafed to herself. She veils her face with no more regret than a Western lady unveils her shoulders. Turkish women are not shut up. They go out when they please, attended by their odaliks if rich, or holding their children by the hand; and their magpie voices fill the bazaars, for they are noisy talkers. Whenever they pass, men of all creeds stand aside deferentially. If a husband meets a wife in the street he makes no sign of recognition; if he perceives her halting before a draper's stall and gazing significantly at a silk dearer than he can afford he must possess his soul in resignation, muttering "Masshallah." This respect for women prevails also in the home circle, and it comes naturally to the Mussulman, who has been taught from his boyhood to behave courteously to the softer sex. The Western conjugal expression about "wearing the breeches" has its Turkish counterpart in the phrase to "live under the slipper;" and it is to be feared that not a few Turks know the taste of this implement of uxorial persuasion. A hamal (street porter) once came before a cadi to complain that his wife trounced him too frequently. "See what mine does," answered the magistrate, opening his gown and showing some weals on his neck and shoulders. "Go thy way, my son, and thank Allah thou art luckier than I."

Fashion Notes.

Chenille flowers are embroidered on grenadine gowns.

The mitt will continue in fashion this summer in all colors.

Steel stitching appears on some slippers of new designs.

Stockings shaded from the toe up are the newest folly in hosiery.

Spanish lace is used to trim cloth mantles as well as those of silk.

Flowers are not used on coarse straw hats by good milliners this year.

The striped silks in shaded colors have seventeen tints in one stripe.

The white lace frill basted in the skirts of gowns is not worn in the street.

The draperies of muslin dresses are not hemmed, but turned under and looped.

Satin cord gimps and chenille embroidery replace moss trimmings on summer garments.

After all there is no wrap more beautiful nor more generally becoming than a light Chuddah shawl.

Black bonnets are worn with white and pale tinted toilets, and vice versa white ones with black or dark costumes.

Pretty and inexpensive dresses are made of challies in Japanese designs, on grounds of pale blue, rose, and green or white.

Porcupine straws are trimmed with satin ribbon and silk tufts, smooth decorations apparently meant to neutralize their rough effect.

The favorite finish of borders this summer is to cut them into long vandykes supported underneath by plaitings of the materials of the dress.

Lambrequins are made of the Algerian striped goods, fringed at both ends and hung by large rungs attached to the ends of the curtain poles.

The brocade grenadine is only used for mantles now by the best dressmakers. Gowns are made of the plain grenadine, almost covered with Spanish lace.

The new Scotch ginghams are very brilliant in coloring, and the fabric is unusually fine. They are as handsome in appearance as the plaided silks of last season.

Bishop sleeves, with shoulder cap and cuffs of jetted black lace and collars to match, are seen in many of the black lace and black grenadine dresses lately imported.

Chuddah shawls of light quality in all shades of blue, rose, gray and pure white, ivory and cream remain the favorite summer wrap of the most fashionable women.

White cashmere, nun's veiling or vigogne, trimmed with lace and white satin, are favorite materials for graduating dresses. Broad sashes of the white satin fastened with buckles of cut steel are very effectively worn over these costumes.

White petticoats are little worn except with long evening dresses, surah being the most fashionable material for day wear, black surah with narrow flounces edged with lace, and headed by two or three lace insertions over colored ribbon, being excessively fashionable.

HEALTH HINTS.

A good liniment for cuts, bruises, etc., can be made by soaking common Maywood leaves in alcohol.

As soon as a felon is felt, put a fly blister over it, and in six hours it can be picked out with a needle.

An exchange says an ounce of cream of tartar in a pint of water, drank at intervals, is a certain cure for smallpox. But an ounce of preventive by vaccination is better.

A wash made from the spotted alder is recommended for ivy poisoning. Also the shop water of a blacksmith's trough as a sure cure for poison ivy, and dogwood and strong salt and water as an antidote for the poisoning of sumach.

Contagion is largely propagated by means of the clothing, and clothing is best disinfected by heat. No form of contagion can withstand a dry heat of 220 degrees. The clothing should be placed in a box or a closet maintained at that temperature for perhaps an hour. Carbolic acid will not destroy the effect of vaccine virus but for the time being.

Nine times out of ten the cause of sick headache is in the fact that the stomach is not able to digest the food last introduced into it, either from its having been unsuitable or excessive in quality. A diet of bread and butter, with ripe fruit or berries, with moderate, continuous exercise in the open air, sufficient to keep up a gentle perspiration, will often cure in a short time. One teaspoonful of powdered charcoal in half a glass of water, and drank, sometimes gives relief. And yet the above remedy will not avail in all cases. A sovereign remedy for this disease is not easily found. A correspondent contributes the following: Sick headache is periodical, and is the signal of distress which the stomach puts up to inform us that there is an over-alkaline condition of its fluids; that it needs a natural acid to restore the battery to its normal working condition. When the first symptoms of a headache appear, take a teaspoonful of lemon-juice clear, fifteen minutes before each meal, and the same dose at bedtime. Follow this up until all symptoms are past, taking no other remedies, and you will soon be able to go free from your unwelcome nuisance. Many will object to this because the remedy is too simple, but I have made many cures in this way—*Dr. Haire.*

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

East and Middle.

The faculty of Phillips academy at Exeter, N. H., has expelled seven students and suspended three for engaging in a mock serenade of some of the instructors.

Robert Bent and C. H. Dewease, engineer and fireman of a passenger train on the Boston and Albany road, were killed in a collision near Ghent, N. Y.

The assessed valuation of real estate in New Jersey, according to the census, is $436,032,638, and of personal property, $126,215,985. The total State indebtedness is $53,828,247.

The New York State committee of the National Greenback Labor party met the other afternoon in New York city. It was decided that the State convention should be held in Elmira, August 23, at noon.

A statue of Admiral David G. Farragut was unveiled the other day in Madison square, New York, with appropriate ceremonies consisting of a procession, presentation speech by Secretary of the Navy Hunt, response by Mayor Grace and the oration of the day by Joseph H. Choate.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton presided at the thirteenth annual convention of the National Woman Suffrage association in Boston. Prominent delegates from various parts of the country were present.

Commodore Nutt, the well-known dwarf, died in New York a few days ago, aged thirty-five years.

The fifty-second anniversary of the Brooklyn Sunday-school union was celebrated in that city by a parade in which 50,000 children and teachers participated.

More than one hundred prominent business men of Boston met in that city to consider the feasibility of holding a world's fair there in 1885. The result of the discussion was the appointment of a committee of conference, representing the various trades and manufacturing interests of the city.

The "record" in six-day "go-as-you-please" pedestrian matches has again been beaten, this time in a contest in New York in which Robert Vint, a little shoemaker from Brooklyn, covered 578 miles. John Sullivan came second with a score of 569 miles, John Hughes third, 552 miles, and Patrick Fitzgerald fourth, 537 miles.

Nine hundred bicycles, appeared in the first annual procession of the League of American Wheelmen in Boston.

Decoration day was celebrated in New York this year by the usual large parade of the military and civic societies and the decoration of graves at the various cemeteries.

A train on the Pennsylvania railroad near Trenton, N. J., ran into an open switch and three cars left the track, one of them completely overturning. Augustus B. Ritter, a Philadelphia bookkeeper, and Mrs. Lucretia Pennington, an old lady aged eighty-one years, were killed, and about fifteen other persons were injured.

West and South.

At Anna, Ill., Robert S. Reynolds, a wealthy farmer, was killed by his son with a boulder. The deceased was seventy years old, and only a year ago shot and killed a man named Frazier.

By an explosion of fifteen barrels of Danforth's fluid, stored in a cellar in St. Joseph, Mo., a low drinking saloon overhead was blown to atoms, and of the twenty or thirty negroes in the place at the time four were killed, several were injured and two reported missing.

Two men were killed and three were badly hurt by the explosion of the boiler in a Memphis (Tenn.) foundry. The cylinder of the engine was blown over the county jail and through a brick wall a hundred yards distant.

Farmers in Central Illinois report winter wheat as suffering from chinch-bug and Hessian fly. Thousands of acres will be replanted with corn.

Four children belonging to Andrew Lewis, of West Jefferson, Ohio, were playing in their father's barn, when by some means it caught fire and all the little ones were burned to death.

The youngest daughter of James Westover, aged sixteen, of Markesan, Wis., poisoned herself because her father forbade her beau, Dan Murray, aged eighteen, calling at the house. The young man was so grief-stricken when he heard of the girl's fate that he also committed suicide by taking strychnine.

On "Memorial Day" at Richmond, Va., the Boston Con mandery, Knights of Templars, who were in the city, decorated the statue of Stonewall Jackson with a wreath of evergreens and rare flowers.

The International Grand Lodge of Good Templars has been in session at Topeka, Kan. There are seventy-eight grand lodges and 310,145 members. The next session will be held at Charleston.

A young German undertook to drink a quart of whisky in a Chicago saloon. He forced the liquor down and then dropped to the floor dead.

A shock of earthquake was felt in the vicinity of La Salle, Ill., but no damage was done further than the cracking of a few walls and the opening of a crevice two inches wide for a distance of 600 feet.

The first cotton bloom of the season is announced at Schulenburg, Texas.

The boiler of a locomotive at Chattanoogs, Tenn., exploded, killing the fireman. A piece of iron weighing nine pounds struck a man half a mile away, instantly killing him.

The extensive works of the Collier white lead and oil company at St. Louis have been destroyed by fire, causing a loss of about $500,000.

From Washington.

Mrs. Garfield has been dangerously ill, but Dr. Boynton, the attending physician, announced the other afternoon that the crisis had been passed and that there was no longer any doubt of her recovery.

According to a statement just issued by the postoffice department the total number of pieces of all classes mailed during the year ended December 31, 1880, was 2,720,234,252. The whole number of letters mailed during the year was 1,053,252,876, or an average of twenty-one for each man, woman and child in the United States; 324,356,440 postal cards, 812,032,000 newspapers, 49,148,792 magazines and other periodicals, and 21,515,832 packages of merchandise passed through the mails during the year.

President Garfield has made the following "recess" appointments: Consuls—Jesse H. Moore, of Illinois, at Callao; John M. Bailey, of New York, at Hamburg; Selah Merrill, of Massachusetts, at Jerusalem; George W. Roosevelt, of Pennsylvania, at Bordeaux.

The final footings of the debt of all cities and towns of the United States of over 7,500 inhabitants have been made by the census office. The cities number 309. The following is the result:

Bonded debt	$659,846,099
Floating debt	27,226,340
Total	$687,472,339
Sinking fund	117,001,066
Net debt	$570,471,373

The census bureau furnishes the following statement, giving the results of the first count of the cereal crops of 1879-80: Buckwheat, 851,304 acres; 11,851,738 bushels; barley, 2,015,466 acres; 44,149,479 bushels; oats, 16,150,612; bushels, 407,970,712; wheat, 35,487,061 acres; 459,501,093 bushels; Indian corn, 62,326,852 acres; 1,773,106,576 bushels; rye, 1,814,321 acres; 19,863,632 bushels; giving a total of 118,665,619 acres and 2,716,243,230 bushels, as against 1,387,299,153 bushels the previous year.

Secretary Hunt has instructed Commander Cooper of the steamer Alliance to prepare as speedily as possible for a cruise in search of the Jeannette in the neighborhood of Greenland, Iceland and Spitzenberg.

The secretary of the treasury announces that the limit of the United States registered five per cent. bonds of 1881 for continuance at three and a half per cent. has been reached, and that only until July next will five per cent. coupon bonds of 1881 be continued.

Warned by the terrible disaster in Canada, Secretary Windom has instructed the inspectors of steam vessels to strictly enforce the regulations providing for the safety of passengers.

Secretary Blaine and Sir Edward Thornton, British minister, have concluded the prolonged negotiations in regard to the outrages upon American fishermen at Fortune bay, Newfoundland, in February, 1878, and at a later date at Aspec bay, Cape Breton. American claims for losses by the several fishermen aggregated $103,000. The agreement between Secretary Blaine and Sir Edward Thornton is that the British government shall pay $75,000 in gold coin and this government will give a receipt in full. Nearly the whole amount goes to Gloucester, Mass.

An Excursion Which Cost Many Persons Their Lives.

The following is a graphic account of the terrible disaster by which about 250 people lost their lives on the steamer Victoria, while returning to London, Ontario, from an excursion. The day was the queen's birthday, a public holiday, and as it was the first day of the season for the steamboats to make regular trips, large crowds of pleasure-seekers were attracted to the river. Three or four boats made trips down the stream, a distance of about four miles, to Spring Bank, a place of popular resort, where the city water works are located, and they all took large loads of excursionists at regular intervals throughout the day. At about 4 P. M., the Victoria, of the Thames Navigation Company line, started on her fourth and last trip for the day, with a large load of passengers of all ages, variously estimated at from 400 to 600 in number. All went well on the down trip, although the boat was so heavily laden that she shipped small quantities of water when the passengers surged to either side. How the accident occurred on the return trip is thus told by Mr. William Duffield, president of the London Gas Company:

"I saw that the upper deck was too full, but had no idea that the lower one was in the same condition. I afterward noticed that on both decks the people were standing as thick as my fingers. There was not room enough between them for one to move from one end of the boat to the other. The lower deck was sunk to the water's level, and in the heaving motion which was set up water rolled in among the people's feet, which caused them to change their base, and this increased the lurching motion of the craft. At the fatal moment the boat gave a lurch, which displaced the boiler, which was set on the lower deck, without any other support or fastening, as I believe, than the rod connection fore and aft. When the boat careened the boiler and connections slid off into the water, cutting away the timbers supporting the upper deck and carrying it along. There was just one great screech, mingled with a hissing sound, as the boiler went down, and then an appalling silence ensued. The transformation that took place was almost like a flash. I found myself standing up to the middle in water on a small part of the steamer which formed a raft. My two boys were near me. One of them said: 'My God, pa, look at those few saved out of such a large crowd.' I turned round and saw two small groups of survivors, one on a portion of the wreck, and the other on the hurricane deck. The number altogether looked very small as compared with the crowd that had been on board. I felt nerved with the strength of a lion, and succeeded in raising up with my back a portion of the deck and had it propped up with a piece of board. Then I put my hand down and picked up people in all conditions, one after another. While standing in the water I felt my legs grasped by many hands, which seemed to be reaching out wildly for something to seize hold of. My son Willie told me he had the same experience. A woman took him by the leg with one hand and by the coat with another. Her head was underneath the water, and seemed to be held there by something. She died before she could be torn loose. After a while you could see the people coming up to the surface in every direction; some from among a lot of the matchwood into which the boat's hull had been splintered, some out from under the deck resting on the water. I thought at one time that I should be dragged under by the weight of the persons who had hold of my legs. I could not get released until they all must have died, and I was powerless to save them."

Mr. Alex. Hardy, a medical student, said: "I was on the bow of the lower deck of the Victoria when the accident occurred, and when I saw the boat was sinking I climbed to the upper deck and dived from there to the London side. A man coming behind, I threw a post to him and he grabbed it, and I got him to shore. He again fell into the water, and I pulled him out. When I looked around, I saw the people crawling on the hurricane deck, and in one instance a little boy caught a woman around the neck and pulled her back. We threw in some long pieces of fence, by which means a great number were saved. I cut my shoe laces, threw my shoes off, and swam back to the wreck and saved Mrs. Joseph Reeves, wife of Mr. Joseph Reeves, of the fire department. Procuring a boat, I rescued Mrs. Meredith, of London. Seeing where Mr. Meredith went down, I tore up that part of the hurricane deck, but he was too far gone to be resuscitated."

Mr. Nicholas Wilson had a desperate struggle for life. When aware of the danger he told his newly-married wife to cling to the railing, and a moment later he found himself in the water. Strange to say, Mrs. Wilson was thrown directly into his arms, and seizing her firmly he struck out for shore. On the way a strong, big man seized him by the throat, and hung there for dear life. The whole three would inevitably have sunk but for Mr. Wilson's presence of mind in seizing the fellow's hand with his teeth and biting with all his force. The hold was then relaxed, and with weakened strength and still bearing his wife in his arms Mr. Wilson struggled toward the shore, which after a few feet had been passed, however, before he was again seized with a death-like grip by a drowning man, and in the struggle he lost his wife. He reached the shore exhausted, and looked about for his wife saved in some unaccountable way, and by his side. Both then became unconscious.

A graphic narrative is given by Mr. James Drennan, a printer. He says: "At about 5:30 P. M. we were coming very slow by Griffith's dam, and I went up to Captain Rankin and said: 'You have a big crowd to-day, captain.' 'Yes,' he replied. 'I couldn't keep the people off. They would crowd on, although I told them there were two more boats coming after us.' I left him then and had hardly turned away when I saw the water rushing in over the lower deck. As I looked down the staircase, I saw the water ankle deep down below. The crowd seemed excited, and kept rushing from one side to the other. Captain Rankin told them repeatedly to stand still and not crowd so much to the side. The boat began to rock, and the passengers all rushed to the north side. Then the boat went over on her side, and a terrific crash followed, the whole of the upper deck going down with a crash. I was hurled into the water, and my companion with me. I never lost my presence of mind, but grasped something, and by a desperate effort pulled myself up to the roof, where I found I had a small breathing space of a few inches between the water and the roof. I was comparatively safe in this position, notwithstanding that an aged man and others who were struggling in a heap were pulling and hanging on to me. The steam and hot water now poured along the roof, scorching my face and taking my breath away. I became unconscious and let go my hold and sank to the bottom of the river, but touching the solid bottom it seemed to give me fresh energy, and I struggled through a lot of bodies, and what was worse, a lot of wires, which got tangled in my feet and pulled me frequently under water. I got clear of these and once more attempted to reach the shore, and became unconscious, and would have perished in the struggling mass had not some kind hand pulled me ashore."

The Princess Louise soon arrived after the catastrophe and moored against the north shore close to the wreck. A gangway was projected from her deck to the shore, and at about 7 P. M. the work of rescuing the bodies was begun. As fast as they were recovered they were ranged on the upper deck, which was soon thickly covered, in some instances the bodies of children and infants being placed on top of those of adults. The spectacle was one that sent a shudder through the spectators, and stout men were seen to turn aside and weep.

In one spot two babies lay side by side, their faces turned toward each other, and were it not for the surroundings one would imagine they were sleeping peacefully. In another place a gray-haired man lay motionless in death and a fair-haired girl alongside of him, while in another direction lay a woman, with a frightful gash in her forehead, caused, no doubt, by the crashing timbers of the upper deck of the Victoria when she capsized. As soon as the upper deck of the Princess Louise was covered with corpses the lower deck was used, and about 175 bodies had been recovered and were brought back to the city. Here a most heart-rending scene ensued. The bodies, as fast as they were transferred from the steamer, were laid in rows on the grass by the river side, all in their holiday attire, and with the aid of torches the faces were eagerly scanned by hundreds of anxious friends looking for their missing ones. A goodly proportion of the drowned are men in middle life, and many are children of tender years. Many were the wails of sorrow which followed the identification of a relative. Perhaps it was a mother who discovered her child, or the children a parent. One man was heard inquiring for four children. As fast as the corpses were claimed they were taken in charge by their friends and removed to their houses.

Many prominent citizens and their families are included in the number of the drowned. Among them are Mr. J. C. Meredith, clerk of the division court, and father of W. R. Meredith, M. P. P.; William McBride, city assessor and secretary of the Western Fair association; W. H. Millman, commercial traveler of Montreal, and two sons; Nellie Morrison, John Morrison, Bertie Morrison, children of James Morrison, of London, East; Mrs. Matthews, wife of the night editor of the *Advertiser*, and two children; Mary McPherson, aged fifteen, daughter of Mr. Archibald McPherson, of Lang & McPherson; a son of Dr. Oronyatekha, an Indian chief; Mr. Herbert Parbery, and son of the manager of the boat; Mr. A. B. Powell and two nephews; Manager Robertson, of the Bank of British North America; Mrs. Smart, wife of H. Smart, of the *Free Press*, and two children; Mr. J. C. Siddons, of the customs, and Lizzie Skinner, daughter of Alderman Skinner.

Many were the heartrending scenes that occurred on board the boat. Geo. Evans, of Maitland street, went on board where the bodies were lying, fearful that his family might be among the lost. After searching for a time he was about to turn away when he discovered the corpse of his golden-haired little girl. He took her in his arms and sank down with grief. Beside the lovely lay that of another little child, whom Mr. Evans did not recognize. An hour later, however, he took his handkerchief, and on wiping off the little face he exclaimed: "My God, here's another little one of mine." Sitting nursing and weeping over the forms of his two dead children, he remained for another hour. Near by lay the form of a woman, well dressed and comely. Searchers for friends came along, one by one, peering wistfully into the upturned faces, and at length some one suggested that the watch of this lady be examined for initials. As the chain was being drawn out Mr. Evans said: "I know that trinket. Merciful God, it's my wife! Then my two other children are still in the water."

Mr. Thomas Smith of London, West, who had charge of the refreshment stand, saw the approach of the disaster, and caught hold of his little brother-in-law, John McDonald, saying: "I'll save you, Johnny, if I die myself," at the same time telling him to jump on his back. While thus making his way for the shore a man caught hold of Smith's leg and the two were hauled in safety. Smith then turned and rendered noble service in taking the lifeless bodies out of the water, nor did he cease until he almost dropped from sheer exhaustion.

Charles Matthews, the night editor of the *Advertiser*, was on board with his wife and two children. When the disaster occurred he sprang off into the water with one child, and succeeded in reaching the shore. His wife, however, and the other child were found among the drowned. Every effort was made to restore life, but in vain, and the frantic husband went sadly home with his only remaining child.

Mr. H. Blaton, the hatter, was nearly in the center of the deck when the boat capsized, and, taking a child in each arm, he took to the water's surface. In the struggle of the next two minutes he lost one of the children, and he himself was drowning below the deck when he felt the body of a woman move past him. Seizing hold of the dress, he was drawn out. Some one had broken a hole in the deck. His two little children were lost.

In another case, a mother, whose child had been torn from her by the crash, saw its clothing appear above the water. With a cry of "There's my darling!" she ran waist deep into the water, and clasped her dead child in her arms. Two men dragged the mother and child ashore. This was no sooner done than the mother pressed her dead babe to her bosom and, with a cry, ran up the bank and was soon lost to view. It was evident that her reason was temporarily dethroned by the catastrophe.

Lobster Factories.

The lobster factories are very numerous, and can hardly escape the notice even of the fashionable visitor to Maine. He is confronted by one, for instance, at the landing of Harpswell, the principal island of Casco Bay, another at the historic old town of Castine, another at Southwest Harbor, Mount Desert, besides the one at Green's Landing. Deer Island has factories at Oceanville and Burnt Cove, forming part of a series twenty-three in number, which belong to one firm, and stretch all the way down to the Bay of Fundy. They cannot be called intrinsically inviting, owing to their wholly utilitarian character, although they are apt to have redeeming features in an occasional touch of the picturesque.

The factory opens at one end on the wharf, close to the water. Two men bring in the squirming loads on a stretcher and dump the mass into coppers for boiling. At intervals the coverers are hoisted by ropes and pulleys, and dense clouds of steam arise, through which we we catch vistas of men, women and children at work. Two men approach the coppers with stretcher and scoop-nets, and they throw rapid scoopfuls, done to a scarlet, backward over their shoulders. The scarlet hue is seen in all quarters—on the steaming stretcher, in the great heaps on the tables, in scattered individuals on the floor, in a large pile of shells and refuse seen through the open door, and in an ox-cartload of the same refuse, farther off, which is being taken away for use as a fertilizer.

The boiled lobster is separated, on long tables, into his constituent parts. The meat of the many-jointed tail is thrust out with a punch. A functionary called a "cracker" frees that of the claws by a couple of deft cuts with a cleaver, and the connecting arms are passed on to be picked out with a fork by the girls. In another department the meat is placed in the cans. The first girl puts in roughly a suitable selection of the several parts. The next weighs it, and adds or subtracts enough to complete the exact amount desired (one or two pounds). The next forces down the contents with a stamp invented especially for the purpose. The next puts in a tin cover with blows of a little hammer. Then a tray is rapidly filled with the cans, and they are carried to the solderers, who seal them tight except for minute openings in the covers, and put them in another tray, which, by means of a pulley-tackle, is then plunged in bath caldrons, in order that the cans may be boiled till the air is expelled from their contents through the minute openings. Then they are sealed up and are boiled again for several hours, when the process of cooking is complete.

In the packing-room the cans are cleaned with acid, painted a thin coat of green to keep them from rusting, pasted with labels displaying a highly ornamental scarlet lobster rampant against a blue sea, and placed by the gross in pine boxes to await the arrival of the company's vessel, which cruises regularly from factory to factory, collecting the product. Nine-tenths of the supply at present goes to the foreign market. On "loaf-days," the hands occupy themselves with making the neat cans which it is their ordinary business to fill.—*Scribner.*

Foreign News.

At 6 o'clock P. M. the steamer Victoria, with over 600 people on board, was returning to London, Ontario, from an excursion to Spring Bank, and when one mile below the city the boat suddenly collapsed, like an egg shell, and became a total wreck level with the water's edge. All the passengers were instantly plunged into the stream, more than half of them being underneath the debris. The first news of the disaster which reached the city was brought by survivors who struggled through the streets, wet and weary. The news fell like a thunderbolt, and a stampede took place from London for the spot. Arriving there a horrible sight met the people's view. Fifty or sixty bodies had already been recovered, and were lying on the green sward some distance up the bank. Those arriving from the city from every direction crowded around anxious to see if any relatives were on board. About 1,000 families were represented on the excursion, and the wail of anguish that arose at the sight of the victims was heartrending. Fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters rushed about, panic-stricken endeavoring to identify friends. By 7 o'clock about eighty bodies were recovered from under the wreck. Almost every minute some victim was brought to the surface and conveyed to the bank. The steamer Princess Louise was early brought to the spot and the victims were placed on the upper decks. Fires were lighted on the bank overlooking the river, petroleum torches were brought, and the search was continued until night, by which time about 150 corpses had been secured.

The French minister of agriculture reports that trichinæ are still being found in pork imported at